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Life is Love.

For pain and death are only for Love's sake,
They would not be if Love itself were not.
And whoso loves, to him they too are Love!
And nothing else! Only that love may be
No mere delusion, no mere nightmare dream,
Or dream of bliss, from which a man shall wake—
Ah! this is why death is and sorrow is;
And dust and ashes shall be for all time,
As truly as this whole great universe,
Truly as God is, who is all Love!
Not to create Love is this world made fleeting;
Where there is no world at all, Love would exist,
But it would slumber; now it wakes, it glows,
It loves, yet sees no longer what it saw.
It is the best blind spirit of the world,
Which, all unseen itself, loves on forever.

After the Apple.

Behind me clang the golden doors
No strength of mine may ope again;
Before me stretch the wild, waste shores
These hands to harvest fields must train.
My last look, turning to the skies
Of Eden that I lose to-day,
Sees but the lightnings of your eyes,
Like flaming swords to bar the way.

You stand there, in your innocence,
Amazed, indignant at such end;
Judging a passion too intense
For unformed souls to comprehend.
From you within to me without
A distance as from sea to sea.
Outbroadens—the abyss of doubt—
'Twixt dream and wake that needs must be.

Yet think not, howsoever wide,
That gulf shall not be spanned at last;
Nor fancy shoreless deeps divide
The exiled future from the past.
The path my feet have trod before
Or soon or late you too shall tread:
I may not walk your Eden more,
But you will come to me instead.

For, various of taste, I trow
That, since our common mother's fall,
Some fruit upon that self-same bough
Hath ripened for the lips of all;
And hang it low or hang it high,
And be the flavor sour or sweet,
For you in turn the time draws nigh
To pluck the apple and to eat.

Till then peachance 'tis well your eyes
Should scathe me with their ignorant scorns,
Go shelter in your Paradise,
And leave me here among the thorns,
But when you too, without the gates,
Look, shuddering, o'er the desert bare,
Then turn—and pardon one who waits
To make a pathway for you there.

CIGARS FOR TWO.

"Smokes, does he? The abominable wretch!" exclaimed Mrs. Volant to her friend, Mrs. Washburn, the young wife who had just gone to housekeeping.

"He smokes, but he is not an abominable wretch—I am sure he is not," replied Mrs. Washburn, a little startled by the harsh name applied to her husband, whom she both loved and esteemed.

"Not a wretch?"

"No, I am sure he is not."

"Yes, he is; any husband, especially one who has been married only a year, and won't let off smoking when his wife desires it must be a wretch."

"No; you overstate the case. He is everything a husband ought to be—so kind, so devoted, so indulgent. But, then, I do wish he would not smoke."

"You must break him of it—the cruel monster."

"Nay, do not call him such hard names, I love him with all my heart, though he does smoke."

"Well, I suppose you do; young wives are apt to be foolish."

"Foolish!"

"Yes; he sees, I dare say, that you ove him, and so he takes advantage of you."

"Why, Mrs. Volant, don't you love your husband?"

"Well, I suppose I do; there is no need of telling him of it. I make him think I don't care anything about him. Why I can manage him as easy as I could a kitten."

"I don't like that; I think there ought to be love and confidence between man and wife."

"Pooh!"

"You cannot be happy with him."

"I should not be if I became his slave."

"I am not his slave."

"Don't you believe it? When you have been married as long as I have you will get rid of some of these sentimental notions, which answer very well for the first year or so, but become very inconvenient after that."

"For my part, I always mean to love my husband as much as I do now, even if it is sentimental."

"See if you do! Husbands must be carefully managed or they will become tyrants. Now, my husband smoked the first year after marriage; but then he was a little careful about bringing his cigar into the house, for I told him, up and down I wouldn't have it."

"I should supposed he would have rebelled."

"He did, but not at first. One night about a year after we were married, he brought home a whole bundle of cigars and put them on the mantelpiece. Taking one, he coolly lighted it and proceeded to read the evening newspaper."

"That's the way my husband does."

"I was downright mad at his impudence, but did not say a word. The next day I bought a monstrous great snuff-box, and filled it full of rappee. In the evening he lighted his cigar, as before; but no sooner had he done so than I seated myself opposite to him, and drawing out my snuff-box I took a generous pinch, at the risk of sneezing my head off."

"How funny!"

My husband did not think so. He looked at me with astonishment.

"You take snuff?" says he.

"I do; at least I mean to learn," I replied.

"It is a filthy habit," said he.

"No worse than smoking," said I.

We debated the matter a long time, and at last he gave up the point, and promised to throw away his cigars if I would throw away my snuff.

"And he never smoked any more?" asked Mrs. Washburn.

"Yes; he began once after; but I took to the snuff again, and he gave it up."

"Are you sure he don't smoke now?"

"If he does he never lets me see him. My sitting room is not smoked up as yours is."

"It was a glorious trick."

"That it was, and I advise you to try it upon Mr. Washburn."

"I couldn't take a pinch of snuff any more than I could swallow an elephant."

"Smoke, then. There are some little cigars sold at the apothecary's made on purpose for ladies. They are so mild that they wouldn't make you sick, though even if they did you wouldn't mind so they cured your husband of smoking."

"It seems too bad to play such a trick upon him; he is always so kind; and permits me to do just as I please," said the tender-hearted Mrs. Washburn.

"What else could he do?"

"It looks kind of mean to me."

"Not a bit."

"I don't know as it would succeed."

"Nonsense! I am sure it would. He never would let you smoke, for these husbands have an awful horror of any impropriety in their wifes."

"Then he says he has always smoked and can't leave it off."

"Pshaw! The old story."

"I am almost tempted to try it."

"I would."

"It seems so unkind, though, that I have hardly the heart to try it."

"You are notional, my dear Mrs. Washburn. When you have been married—"

The remark was broken on by the abrupt entrance of the "abominable wretch" himself. Mrs. Washburn rose as he entered, and, in spite of the abominable odor that his breath must have exhaled, printed a kiss upon his tobacco stained lips.

The lady "who had been married several years" was disgusted, and after a few remarks concerning the weather, took her leave.

Mrs. Washburn was a pretty, affectionate, gentle-hearted wife. Her whole existence was bound up in her husband, as well it might be; for never was a husband more devoted to his wife than he was. To our mind she was a model wife, none of your stormy vixens, that set their hearts upon attaining a point and will pull the house down upon your head but they will attain it.

In her eye Mr. Washburn had only one fault, and that was the villainous habit of smoking, which all her eloquence had been powerless to overcome. She didn't "put her foot down," as her friend, Mrs. Volant, had done; for—poor, gentle-hearted creature—she could not think of provoking a quarrel with him, and had about concluded to make the best of it and let him smoke in peace.

But there was something so irresistibly funny about Mrs. Volant's plan that she determined to try it, and accordingly, on the afternoon of the next day she sent the Irish girl to the apothecary's shop for a bunch of "Bagdad cigars." Disposing a few of them in her work-basket, ready for the momentous occasion, her mind pictured the scene that would ensue when she should light one of them. It was so funny that she laughed out loud at the idea. Wouldn't he be surprised to see her, who had teased him so much to leave off smoking herself. Would not his eyes stick out when he should see her puffing a cigar at her sewing, as he did when he read the evening paper.

She was so pleased with the plan that she could have put it into execution, even if it had been only for the sport it promised, independently of any good result which might flow from it. Wouldn't he be mortified, and would she not win the day and glory over his defeat? Wouldn't he be glad to promise her that he wouldn't smoke another cigar as long as he lived? She was so delighted that she could hardly contain herself.

Mr. Washburn came home to tea, and, as usual, when he entered the house he gave her a kiss and tender greeting. They were seated at the tea table; Mrs. Washburn was so full of mirth that she came near scalding herself with the hot tea when she poured it out. Her merry, mischievous laugh rang pleasantly in her husband's ears, who, poor fellow, could have no idea of the terrible ordeal through which he was doomed to pass.

When tea was over, the astral lamp transferred to the light-stand, and Mr. Washburn had stretched himself into a comfortable position in the large, easy rocking-chair, with his legs lazily reposing in another chair, the everlasting cigar was produced, lighted, and began to diffuse its fragrance through the room.

Mrs. Washburn could hardly control her inclination to burst into a laugh at the mere thought of what she was about to do. Seating herself at the side of the table, opposite her husband, she took from the work-basket, with an air as grave and solemn as a judge, one of the "Bagdads." Placing the filthy roll between her ruby lips she glanced at her husband.

"Now, Mr. Smoker," thought she—it would have spoiled to have said it—"we will see whether you don't abandon that nasty habit."

Mr. Washburn happened to glance at her, but, contrary to her expectation, he manifested no suprise, and went on reading the *Transcript*.

"So so, Mr. Smoker," thought she again, "you think I am joking, do you? I will soon convince you;" and the lady took a paper and applied a light to the cigar.

Mrs. Washburn was rather inexperienced in the *modus operandi* of lighting a cigar, and she was unable to make it go. She lighted another taper, and puffed away with all her might; but the Bagdad was as resolute as the great caliph himself. She persevered till her extraordinary exertions again attracted the attention of Mr. Washburn.

"You are lighting the wrong end, my dear," said he, with the utmost nonchalance.

"How provoking he is!" thought Mrs. Washburn, "why don't he remonstrate?"

"You should bite the twisted end, and then put it in your month," continued the husband, turning to the paper again.

Aided by these directions the lady took another cigar, which she succeeded in lighting. The first taste of the tobacco smoke was horrible, but she determined to be a martyr for her husband's sake, and taking her sewing, she continued to puff away as she plied her needle, till a certain nausea compelled her to abandon the experiment for that time. Casting the Bagdad into the grate, she began to wish she had not listened to Mrs. Volant.

"What is the matter, my dear? Wasn't it a good cigar? Try mine; they are Monte Christos of the first quality;" and the imperturbable Mr. Washburn offered her the choice from his case.

"No, I thank you, my dear; I will not smoke any more to-night."

"But what's the matter, Mary? You are as pale as a sheet?"

"I feel a little faint; I shall be better in the morning." And Mrs. Washburn was obliged to leave the room.

Poor woman! She was sick all the evening. But the next day Mrs Volant, who had called to learn the success of the experiment, advised her to try again, assuring her that it would not make her sick the second time.

Mr. Washburn had a couple of his intimate friends at his house to play a game of whist the next evening, and the devoted wife resolved to try the effect of a smoke in their presence.

When the party were seated Mr. Washburn handed around the cigar case.

"Won't you smoke, my dear?" asked he, tending the cigars to his wife.

"I will; but you know, Joseph, that I never smoke your cigars, they do not suit my taste."

"Whew, that was cool."

Mrs. Washburn hit a Bagdad.

"Is it possible you smoke, Mrs. Washburn?" asked Mr. Barnes, astonished at the singular spectacle of a woman puffing away at a cigar, for all the world like a loafer in a barroom.

"Occasionally, just to please my husband," replied Mrs. Washburn, after she had blown out a long breath of blue smoke.

"Yes, Barnes," interposed Mr. Washburn, "it is more sociable you know, to have company when one smokes. We are generally alone in the evening and she is so kind as to smoke with me. Ah, Barnes, teach your wife to smoke, it is so pleasant to smoke with one's wife."

The lady was thunderstruck. Was it possible that he had no more respect for the proprieties of life than that? She smoke? She had already acquired the reputation of being a smoker, without having produced any of the desired good results.

Mrs. Washburn threw the lighted Bagdad into the stove. She had almost cried with vexation.

"Not smoke, my dear?" said her husband,

"I think you can be sociable to-night if I don't smoke."

"Do smoke, my dear; it gives me so much pleasure to see you enjoy a good cigar."

"That's too bad, Joseph.

Mr. Washburn laughed outright, and, throwing down his cards, explained the event of the preceding evening.

"I will own up; I did it to break him of the habit; I give it up."

When the gentlemen had taken their leave, Mrs. Washburn explained by whose advice she had adopted the plan.

Mrs. Volant has the reputation of being a perfect shrew. Her husband is a laughing stock for all State street. She is a bad adviser.

"How slick you have turned the joke upon me," said Mrs. Washburn, laughing heartily.

"To tell the truth, I overheard some of your conversation when the plot was laid."

"Oh, ho, you did; no wonder it failed then."

"I did; but, Mary, are you so very much against my smoking? I love the weed, but I love you more," and Mr. Washburn kissed her tenderly.

"Nay, I will say no more about it. Perhaps I was selfish."

"Not selfish. I will leave it off, my dear, for your sake.

"No, no; I don't want you to do so. If you are so very fond of smoking I will never say another word about it."

And Mr. Washburn has smoked his cigar in peace ever since.

A Dangerous Place.

A correspondent speaking of the South African diamond mines, says:—Foreseeing the tremendous amount of labor that would be concentrated in and about the claims, the surveyors made twelve roads through the kopje to which each claim-holder gave seven feet and a half. So between every two lines of claims there was a road fifteen feet wide. Of course this portion of the ground was to remain untouched until some future time, when, the rest of the soil being worked, these alone remained to dig into. But—alas for the anticipations of the authorities and the intentions of the diggers!—the roads were not left intact. They were undermined, gouged, and encroached on, until they became to cave in. Huge slices would break away from the walls, and with a dull thud, and surrounded by a choking limy dust, would crash into the pit below. Perhaps a faint cry would be heard as the horrified digger, looking up, saw his end at hand; or perhaps more likely his back was bent, and, eager to see the sparkling gem turn out before his gaze, he was cut off from the living world without a moment's warning. Another day a gaping crack in the roadway is ominous of an accident. The diggers look at it and say, "It's no wider to-day than yesterday;" "Oh, it will stand;" "We are safe enough;" and so they descended the shaft, unmindful of their peril. Ten minutes after a heavy loaded cart crawls that way, its great wide wheels cutting deep into the ground. It reaches this crack, a wheel enters the seam, and a moment more the digger below and the driver above meet in eternity, while a crowd of Caffres make a "hooray" over the affair as they pull their mutilated bodies away from the confused mass of wood, iron, and dirt. Next day the claim is sold, and people forget the last accident in the still newer horrors which accumulate. The dangerous condition of the mine has caused many to sell out and leave, for as it is at present worked (July 1872), no man can descend into the claims without peril to his life. In the end the only plan to work it safely will be to form a joint-stock company to work it out piecemeal, for four or five thousand conflicting interests are unmanageable when concentrated in the area of fourteen acres.

The Teaching of Grammar not Allowed.

"I have been sendin' my darter Nancy to skool, and last Friday I went over to the skool to see how she was gettin' along, and I seed things I didn't like by no means. The skool-master was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycation, and, as I think, improper. I set a while in the skool-house, an' heered one class say their lesson. The lesson that Nancy sed was nuthin' but the foolishest kind of talk; the rediclist word she sed was 'I love.' I looked right at her for bein' so improper, but she went right on and sed, 'Thou lovest, and he loves.' And I reckon you never heered such rigmarole in your life—love, love, love and nothin' but love. She sed one time, 'I did love. Sez I, 'Who did you love?' The skolars laffed, but I wasn't to be put off, and sed, 'Who did you love, Nancy?' The skool-master sed he would explain when Nancy had finished the lesson. This sorter pacyfied me, and Nancy went on with her awful love talk. I got wus and wus every word. She sed, 'I might, could, or would love.' I stopped her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The skool-master tried to interfere, but I would not let him say a word. He sed I was a fool, and I nokt him down, and made him holler in short order. I talkt the strate thing to him. I told him I'd show how hede larn my darter grammar. I got the nabors together, and we sent him off in a hurry, and I reckon tharl be no more grammar teachin' in these parts soon."

A Fortune Missed.

Colonel Michael P. Walsh died in the Shasta county, Cal., hospital on the 31st of December last. He was born at Waterford, Ireland, and was within a few days of seventy-eight years old at the time of his death. At the age of twenty-two he came to the United States and enlisted in the military service of his adopted country. In 1832 he went to Chicago and purchased eighty acres of land, for which he paid $200. This he kept for one year, when, the new town not coming up to his sanguine expectations, and thinking it was not a very healthful place, he sold the lot for the amount he had paid for it and emigrated to a place of more flattering prospects. He went to California twenty years ago, and soon took up his abode at Churntown, where he became engaged in mining. He was almost a helpless cripple for the last fifteen years his right arm having been rendered useless by a falling tree. When Colonel Walsh went to Chicago it was but a mere outpost upon the western border of civilization, containing less than five hundred inhabitants. That eighty acre lot is in the very heart and centre of that opulent city of 300,000 inhabitants. Had he kept that piece of property he might have counted his wealth by tens of millions. While he was running out the sands of life in poverty in the Shasta county hospital, the census of 1870 shows that tract of land which he once bought and for $200 represented more wealth than all the broad acres of California from the mouth of Feather river to the Oregon line.

If there is one thing we like more than another, it is a simple, direct, intelligible statement of something we are interested in. How, then, can we be sufficiently grateful to Professor Agassiz for informing us that "trilobites are not any more closely related to the phyllopods than to any other entomostrace, or to the isopod."

Noted Poisoners.

Foreign Poisoning Mania—Sir Thomas Overbury—Cæsar Borgia's Ring—La Spara—Aqua Tofana—The Marchioness de Brinvilliers.

One of the most terrible crimes, one of the worst sorts of murder, is the destruction of human life by secret poison. There are shades of guilt recognized even by the law, but the taking of life by poisons, so slow in their operation that the gradual ebbing away of existence resembles the natural decay of years, is usually unsuspected, and must be persevered in for some time, until the fatal result be produced.

In a fit of passion, or when under the influence of anger, or any other temporary feeling, human life may be suddenly taken; but secret poisoning indicates steady and reticent persistence in a deliberate design—such as, in fact, nothing but continuous malignancy could have even conceived. Happily, this most terrible of crimes has declined very much within the last two or three hundred years.

It is repeatedly mentioned in the Greek and Latin writers, but did not become a regular art until the seventeenth century; though in 1529, in the reign of Henry VIII, the English Parliament passed a law declaring the employment of secret poisons to be high treason, and appropiating boiling to death as its peculiar punishment. A century later, in the reign of James I. some cases obtained an unnappy notoriety in London.

The wife of the Earl of Essex, a woman of great beauty, loose conduct and bad heart, was offended by some reflections cast upon her by Sir Thomas Overbury, an author and courtier, and induced Robert Kerr, Lord Rochester, who then was on far too intimate terms with her, to remove him by secret poisoning, which he did. Some time after this, when Kerr lost his favor at court, he was tried and convicted of the poisoning, but received a pardon from the king. It was believed that this was done to prevent his making some criminal disclosures against the king himself!

It was in Italy and France, however, that this crime was longest and most effectually practiced. Throughout Italian history, from the time of the middle ages, secret poisoning casts a crimson hue upon every page. Men who shrank from assassination did not hesitate to employ poison to remove their enemies or rivals. The Roman family of Borgia used this so largely that their name remains associated with it. Cæsar Borgia had a ring from which started a sharp point, charged with poison, which on such slight pressure as shaking hands, pressed itself into the flesh of the victim, and however slightly the skin might be abraded, leaving only a slight mark as if a pin had scratched it, the poison entered into the victim's system and death was the result, without leaving a sign or mark of the cause.

It will be remembered that Lord Lytton (who is best known in this country as Lytton-Bulwer, the novelist) introduced a ring of this kind into his romance of "Lucretia; or, the Children of Night," and by its use, the criminal heroine, then not knowing his identity, poisons her own son. It may be added that Cæsar Borgia's father, a highly distinguished and greatly wicked man, who was believed to have "removed" many persons by foul means, invited an old friend to sup with him, intending to poison him by poisoned confections. The guest, however had a warning of danger, and made a point of seeing his host's carver, who confessed that it was intended to destroy him, but consented, for a bribe of ten thousand golden ducats, so to arrange matters that the box of poisoned confections was placed before the master of the feast instead of before the guest, and the deceiver being thus deceived, the poisoner was poisoned.

In the middle of the seventeenth century, the large and increasing number of young widows in Rome led to suspicion and inquiry, and it was discovered that the husbands had died suddenly—that a secret society of young wives employed an old fortune-teller, named Spara, to supply them with a poison, limpid, tasteless, and clear, which would destroy life slowly or suddenly, at will. The use of this poison continued through several years, until at last Spara and thirteen of her fair clients were arrested, tried, convicted, publicly whipped, and hung, many others, of the highest rank in Rome, being banished and fined.

Fifty years after this, it was ascertained that a similar system of crime was carried on in Naples, the chief promoter of which was an old woman named Toffania, who largely manufactured the Spara poison, and sold it extensively, even sending it to various parts of Italy, under the name of "Manna of St. Nicolas di Bari" (the title of a miraculous oil said to cure rheumatism), but best known, in our day, as the "Aqua Tofana." On analyzation, it is said to have consisted of crystals of arsenic dissolved in water. It produced its effects slowly, by the gradual weakening of the appetite and the organs of respiration. After six hundred persons had perished by this poison, Toffania was arrested, tried, convicted, and strangled, in 1719. From that time, secret poisoning has hardly been heard of in Italy.

In the reign of Louis XIV. secret poisoning was carried on to a large extent in France, the criminals being married women, and the victims being in most cases their husbands. The suspicions of the Government being excited from certain information, two Italians, named Exili and Glaser, were sent to the Bastile, charged with having made and sold the poisons. Glaser died in prison, but Exili became acquainted there with Seigneur de St. Croix, then a prisoner, and taught him how to make the poisons.

St. Croix was the lover of the Marchioness de Brinvilliers, a lovely and wicked woman, and had been sent to the Bastile at the request of her father, who was pained at his daughter's disgrace, though, unfortunately, such occurrences were very frequent, then and there.

On his release, St. Croix told Brinvilliers that he had learned how to make poison, whereupon she resolved to destroy her father, but first experimented with the death-dealing liquid on the sick couple in the hospital of the Hotel Dieu, but she escaped by taking antidotes, supplied to him by St. Croix, who dreaded that he should be compelled to marry the widow.

St. Croix died, in 1672, while he was preparing poison. His mask fell off, and he was poisoned by the fumes. Among his papers were documents inculpating the marchioness. A domestic servant, named Chaussee, who was in their guilty secrets, was arrested, made a full confession, and was broken on the wheel. The marchioness escaped to England, but was eventually brought back to Paris. On trial a "general confession," in her handwriting, found among her papers, was brought against her; but she declared it had been written during the insanity caused by a fever.

The torture, freely administered two centuries back, forced a full confession from her, and she was beheaded, on July 16, 1676.

Louis XIV. established the "Chambre Ardente," to try poisoning cases. Two women, named Lavoisin and Lavigoreux, who told fortunes to young heirs and young wives, and secured their fulfillment by providing them with "succession powders," were detected, and burned alive in Paris, in February, 1680, and from thirty to forty of their accomplices were hanged in various parts of France. But not until after one hundred persons had died on the gallows, or at the stake, was the crime wholly suppressed.—*Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie.*

Mining and Manufactures.

Tin mines are said to have been discovered in Utah.

There was recently discovered near Staunton, Va., a large deposit of red hematite iron ore, probably thirty feet wide and extending several miles.

The durability of asphalt as flooring has been tested in the Northampton (England) cattle market, and the decision is against it. It was found that the treading of the cattle soon wore it away, and that it would speedily become necessary to replace it. It was accordingly decided to lay the floor of the market with brick in place of the asphalt.

A Boston architect has been in the habit for many years of bedding his roofing slates in hydraulic cement, instead of having them nailed on dry in the usual way, which leaves them subject to be rattled by the wind and to be broken by any accidental pressure. The cement soon sets and hardens, so that the roof becomes like a solid wall. The extra cost is ten or fifteen per cent., and he thinks it good economy. It affords great protection against fire.

The actual cost of a sewing machine is from $5 to $7, or with table and all complete from $10 to $30. At retail the price is $60 to $175, the difference being clear profit.

The *National Oil Journal* describes a volcanic well-burner for increasing the production of oil wells. The process of using this volanic well-burner is as follows: A slow-burning composition, consisting of nitrate of soda, nitrate of potash, and charcoal, placed in suitable cases, is lowered to the bottom of the well, and then ignited by electricity. The parts of combustion which are not carbonic gas are thrown out into the well through proper vents, heating the whole surface of sand rock, dissolving the paraffine, and thoroughly restoring the original porosity of the oil-bearing rock, thus bringing the well back to nearly its first production. This process is attended with no danger either to person or property, as there is no explosion.

Water-pipes are now lined with glass. A space between the metal and the glass is filled with a layer of plaster of Paris. The glass is thus protected from breakage.

Sixty manufactories supply us with corks. The value of the corks used in this country annually is estimated at $2,250,000.

It is proposed to manufacture the products of the gas wells in the western part of this State, Pennsylvania, and Ohio into carbon black, and a patent has just been issued for a process by which this may be economically done. If all the immense production of this natural gas can by a cheap process be converted into an article of extensive commercial use, it will certainly be a large source of profit to the oil regions.

A Bold Exploit.

The following is from the diary of the late Mr. Adolphus, the barrister and historian:

"May 8th, 1840.—We had a dinner party, among them Mrs. Mathews and Curran, who told an amusing story of an agent to a nobleman in Ireland. He was known to some ruffians in the neighborhood that he had collected a large sum for rents due to his employer. In the middle of the night he heard thieves breaking into his house. He jumped out of bed, and arming himself with a carving-knife, stood behind the door, and closed it, so that only one could enter at a time, which one would be shown in the moonlight while he remained in the shade. Four of the thieves entered and were despatched one after another, those without not knowing what happened. The fifth saw a gleam of the blade in the moonlight, seized the man, and a tremendous scuffle ensued. The agent struck several blows with his weapon, but made no impression. He was got down, and his antagonist over him, when, feeling the knife, he found the point was bent. He had the presence of mind to press it strongly against the floor, so as to turn it back, stabbed his adversary dead, and, as he was alone in the house and could have no assistance till the morning, retired to bed. He was knighted for the exploit. Some one said to him, 'I wonder you could go to bed while there were on the floor the corpses of five persons whom you had killed?' His answer was, 'It did make me very uneasy; I could not get a wink of sleep for nearly an hour!'"

IVORY.—The various substances included under the term ivory are the tusk of the elephant, the walrus, the narwhal and the hippopotamus. To these we must add the fossil ivory so often used in ancient carvings. This was obtained from Siberia, where the tusks of the mammoths are found along the banks of the large rivers. It is a curious fact that the largest tusks of ivory now procured would not furnish pieces as large as those used in the Middle Ages. There is every probability that the ancients softened the ivory and could then enlarge the pieces. A fifteen century recipe in the British Museum directs that the ivory should be placed in muriatic acid, and it will become soft as wax. By being placed in white vinegar it hardens again. The Greeks used ivory to decorate their couches, and also their shields and arms. Greek sculptors did not think it beneath them to work in the art.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.—A good, but we know not how reliable story, is related of a venerable doctor of the experimental and eclectic school of medicine. It was one of his rules never to have anything wasted; and therefore when any prescription remained after the patient had died or recovered, he would empty it into a bottle kept for the purpose, that became the receptacle of a heterogeneous compound that science could not analyze. A younger member of the faculty noted this as a very singular fact, and he asked of him the reason for it. The doctor hesitated a little and then replied that though in ordinary cases he knew well what to do, there were instances where all his medical skill failed. At such times it was his custom to resort to the big bottle, and leave nature and accident to accomplish the cure. "And will you believe it," said he, "some of my most brilliant successes have resulted from it."

A SAD DISASTER.—In Richmond, Va. a span of a bridge fell. At the time a large number of workingmen were on the bridge and went with it into the water. Ten of the workmen went down with the span; three of these were never seen to rise again, and are supposed to have been crushed by the falling timbers. Another united a short distance down the river and soon sunk forever.

Evans, the Child Murderer.

He Confesses to Several Murders, Including the Joyce Children in 1865.

Franklin B. Evans, who was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hung on the third Tuesday of February, 1874, at Exeter, N. H., for the murder of Georgiana Lovering last October, has made the startling confession that the last fifteen years of his life has been almost one scene of butchery, all his victims being children.

In 1858 he says that he stole away and killed a little niece in Derry, N. H., aged five years. In 1861 he assaulted and cut the throat of a girl fourteen years of age in Augusta, Me., for which another man died in prison; while the most startling of his numerous crimes is the murder of Isabella Joyce, aged fourteen, and her brother John, a boy of twelve, in Bussey's Woods, near Boston, in 1865. These murders, it will be remembered, created the greatest excitement all through New England at the time. It was plain that the girl had been outraged, and the whole country was thoroughly searched for the murderer. But at last the old saying that murder will out is again realized. It is also charged that on June 10, 1872, Evans outraged a woman found dead in the woods near Fitchburg, Mass., and during the year he outraged, mutilated, and murdered Georgiana Lovering, a girl of twelve years, in Northwood, N. H., for whose murder he is under sentence. His confession in regard to all the above crimes is brief and indefinite except as to the Joyce children, which was made to Deputy Sheriff Henry A. Drew, who arrested him and had him in charge ten days before he revealed to him the secret of the murder of Georgiana Lovering. Mr. Drew says that after Evans had confessed the murder he questioned him as to his whereabouts for the last fifteen years. "Finally," says Mr. Drew, "I traced him to Rhode Island, and then to Roxbury, Massachusetts. Mention of Roxbury, and the similarity of the two murders suggested to me for the first time that he might have perpetrated the murder of the Joyce children, of which I had then but a dim recollection, and of the circumstances of which I have now but very little knowledge. I then interrogated him on the subject, and the questions on my part and the replies on his were deemed by me of so much importance that I immediately reduced the substance of the conversation to writing." The following covers the main points of the confession elicited in regard to the Joyce children:

Question by Sheriff Drew—Well, Frank what you tell me, you must tell me now; tell me all all about it; were you in Roxbury or were you in Manchester—tell me just as it is?

A. Mr. Drew, I was right there when that boy and girl were killed.

Q. Was he stabbed or not?

A. Yes, he was, several times.

Q. Did the girl make much ado?

A. Yes.

Q. More than the boy did?

A. Yes.

Q. Why did she?

A. She was raped; don't ask me any more, I have now told you.

Q. Was the act committed before she was killed?

A. Yes, Mr. Drew; I won't say any more; I have told all about it now.

Q. Well, Frank, I guess you have; but one thing more: Was the girl bruised much?

A. Yes; I won't answer another question.

Mr. Drew—Well, I won't ask you any more.

Mr. Drew states that Evans further said that the house where the children came from was on the left-hand side as you went into Boston from Roxbury, and was a two-story house.

Mr. Drew said to him, "Now, Frank, it was a little cottage-house on the right-hand side as you go toward Boston?"

Evans replied: "It was a two-story house, on the left-hand side as you go into Boston from Roxbury."

The following affidavit is corroborative of Sheriff Drew's statement:

I, Azariah Waldron, of Stratford, in the County of Stratford, State of New Hampshire, depose and say that I was keeper over Franklin B. Evans at Henry A. Drew's house; that I had a conversation with Evans in regard to the Joyce children; Evans said to me, "I hope they won't bring that up till I get through with this; if they do, what will they do to me?" I answered, "They will hang you twice." Evans said, "They cannot kill me but once."

AZARIAH WALDRON.

Sworn and subscribed to before me,
HENRY A. DREW,
Justice of the Peace.

Transit of Venus.

In the astronomical world, the coming event, although yet nearly two years distant, is the transit of Venus. Extensive preparations are making to utilize to the utmost, for the advancement of astronomical science, this rare and interesting phenomenon. The transits of this planet take place at intervals of eight, one hundred and five and one-half, and one hundred and twenty-one and one-half years. The last transit having occured on the 3rd of June, 1769, the next, after an interval of one hundred and five and a half years, will greet the eyes of expectant astronomers on the 4th of December, 1874. Venus is the larger of the two planets having their orbs within that of the earth, and appears to terrestrial beholders the most brilliant and magnificent of all; the star *par excellence* of beauty, poetry and love. But not as a matter of sentimental, romantic or æsthetic interest, nor yet with reference to the fact that no human eye now existing has ever witnessed this phenomenon; nor as a matter of mere scientific curiosity is the coming event so much discussed and so much prepared for. Accurate observation of this phenomenon will furnish data of the first importance to astronomical science, by which the distances from the sun of the earth and other planets, and their respective magnitudes may be precisely calculated.

TREMORS CAUSED BY TOBACCO.—The trembling which is one of the usual symptoms of acute, is also a common result of chronic nicotism. A very distinguished Parisian physician had hands which shook so much that he could not write. Whenever he remained without tobacco for any length of time, these tremblings disappeared. Another case, mentioned by Blatin, is noteworthy: A man of forty-five years consulted him respecting violent and numerous attacks of vertigo. When he felt one of them approaching he was obliged to lie down wherever he might be, in order to avoid falling. In the country, where he had plenty of exercise, they were less frequent than in the town, where his occupation was sedentary. Cessation from tobacco, and a tonic regimen, quickly restored him. A physician of fifty-two was afflicted with similar disagreeable symptoms, and was also cured by abstinence. Habit had become so strong that he could not resist, at times, the temptation to slight indulgence. Finding that these returns to tobacco were immediately followed by his old painful attacks, he renounced it forever.

No Friends, No Home, No Money.

A Heartless Daughter—Why Roger Meehan Cut his Throat—His Troubles.

Roger Meehan, who was found at the Grand Central Depot with his throat cut, lies at Bellevue Hospital in a critical condition. Mr. Meehan is over sixty years of age, but is confined in one of the cells. Though suffering from weakness, with much exertion he related his story as follows to a reporter:

Mr. Meehan married his wife, who was a Mrs. Elizabeth Burke, in Ireland, 23 years ago, and emigrated to this country at that time. Last November Mr. Meehan was sick in Bellevue Hospital. While there his wife called and told him that her daughter, by a former husband, had bought for her a house and three acres of land in Woolford, Carroll county, N. H., and that she was going to take their three children and go there. The oldest child was 14 and the youngest 9 years old. They always lived peaceably together.

Mrs. Meehan asked her husband when he got well to follow her to Woolford. Mr. Meehan, when he left the hospital, went to work to earn money to enable him to join his family. He says he worked hard, but did not have money enough until Tuesday, the 4th inst.; then he had saved $10. With that sum, on the night of the 4th inst., he left New York to join his family. This he did against the wishes of another step-daughter who resides in this city. He arrived at Woolford at 8 o'clock the following evening. There he learned that Mrs. Meehan lived two miles from the village, and he decided to remain at the hotel for the night and meet his wife the next morning. On Thursday morning he started for the home of his wife before eating any breakfast, and walked there through the deep snow. By some means his step-daughter, a maiden of 31, whose name is Margaret Day, and who is the servant of a wealthy gentleman living near Woolford, heard of his arrival, and got a man named Thompson to take her to her mother's house. She was there when Meehan arrived. He knocked at the door and Margaret opened it. When she saw who it was she said:

"You can't come in here; this is my house, and then slammed the door in his face.

Meehan says he was amazed at such treatment, as he could not imagine the cause. So he sat down on the steps and cried. After sitting there a few moments he again rapped at the door and asked his step-daughter if she would please give him a glass of water. The unfeeling girl replied to the entreaties of the poor old man, saying, "You will get no drink of water here; go away, and go back where you came from."

Meehan says it seemed as if there was a fascination that held him to the spot, and though he was thunder-struck with her unnatural treatment, he could not leave. Eighteen years ago he had paid the passage money which brought this step-daughter, her brother, and her uncle from the old country, and as he could not remember having ever given her any cause for such treatment, he felt heartbroken. While he was indulging in such reveries the man Thompson, who had brought Margaret to the house, approached Meehan and said, "Come, I'll give you a ride back to the village in my sleigh. What is the use of your waiting here?"

Meehan says he then felt, as he could not see his wife and children, he did not want to live any longer, and said within himself, "I'm done. I'll never go back to New York alive." He then drew a pocket knife and deliberately cut his throat. The blood flowed freely from the wound, and he fell in the snow and ice from exhaustion, at the threshold of his step-daughter's house. Thompson, when he saw what the old man had done, approached and wound a handkerchief around his throat, nearly choking him to death. His wife came out and cried bitterly, her cries attracting the attention of the neighbors, who began to gather. The old man was still lying in the snow and ice, and begging to be taken into the house. The neighbors standing near attempted to comply with his appeal, but the heartless Margaret stood in the door and would not allow him to enter the house. Finally the people became indignant, and Meehan was taken into a farmer's house, where his wound was dressed by a doctor who had been summoned.

Two of the farmers tried to induce him to consent to go to the hospital in the village, but he said as he could not see his wife and children he did not wish to remain in the town. He says that he wanted to come to Bellevue Hospital, where they knew him and would treat him kindly. As it was found he had severed a prominent artery in his neck, a wealthy gentleman volunteered to defray his expenses, and take him to New York. Meehan, with Mr. Barker, left Woolford last Friday morning. Arriving in Boston, Mr. Barker took the old man in a carriage to the New York depot. He gave him his supper; after which, Meehan said he could go alone the rest of the way. He says when he arrived here, at 6 o'clock last Saturday morning, he was so weak he became bewildered, and knew nothing until he found himself in Bellevue. He charges that his step-daughter has influenced his wife to desert him, and sobbing bitterly, said, "I'll never see my wife and children again; I don't want to get well."

At this moment Warden Brennan entered the cell and said, "How are you, Meehan?"

Meehan—God bless you, Warden; I'm very weak.

The poor old man then began to cry and the reporter left him.

Warden Brennan says that Meehan dwells upon his troubles so much that at times he is out of his head, and he is closely watched all the time. He cut his throat in a terrible manner, and it is probable that inflammation will set in and deprive him of life.—*New York Paper.*

A Mermaid.

The Los Angelos (Cal.) *Express* describes the "mermaid" now on exhibition in that place. It was caught by Captain Eastman, of the schooner Roscoo, embalmed by Dr. Lyford, and has been exhibited at San Diego. The body is about three feet in length. The eyes, in large sockets, were pricked to let out the water, in the embalming process. The mouth is very broad, with twenty-eight curved and singularly shaped teeth. The nose is a combination of the Roman and the snub. The brow is deeply indented with heavy brain lobes; long and broad ears adorn the queer-looking head, and short, woolly hair covers the head and sides of the face. The cerebellum and Adam's apple are very prominent. The arms are long and terminate in long claws, consisting of four fingers and a thumb, with the sharpest of n

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Constitutional Convention.

From the meagre reports which reach us of the doings of the Constitutional Convention, we are prevented from giving our readers any tangible information of the workings of the Convention. Committees make reports, but no sooner are they reported, than some of the wise solons spring up to oppose or amend the report, which gives them a chance to let off some pent up gass, whether germane to the subject or not, makes no difference with them—talk they will, and talk they must, reminding us of Dean Simple's saying that "the nosiest Devil in the army is the drummer." The contest now going on in the Convention is on the flesh-pot of biennial and annual elections and meetings of the sen ators and representatives. We agree much can be said, pro and con, on this subject. The friends of biennial sessions of the legislature insist that if the legislature meets but once in two years, it will break up the 3rd house of lobbyists, prevent fraud, peculation, bribery, &c. If it would have this effect, it would do some good. But is this not a superficial view of the case? Who is to prevent the legislative borer and corruptionist of special legislation from visiting the members elect at their homes and arranging matters before they meet at Harrisburg? They could do so more secretly and with better effect than in the lobby of the legislative hall. Besides two years is too long to have an unworthy member fixed upon, without any redress for two years. We have our doubts of any salutary benefit or advantage, that is to be served to the interest annual legislative acts, so much required by the citizens of this great and progressive commonwealth, by having the legislature to meet biennally. We admit that if the Convention can prevent corruption, fraud and bribery in the legislature, so much needed, it is their duty to do so by some effective plan.

Connected with this biennial and annual elections, &c., is the rights of majority and minority parties. Shall this be adjusted by the cumulative plan of voting? We believe that one of the most common errors prevailing amongst the people, is, that *majority has in all cases a right to govern.* As a Democrat, we contend that it is said more appropriately by President Jefferson in his first message, to Congress in this subject, viz: "All, too, will bear in mind this sacred principle, that though the will of the majority is *in all cases to prevail, that will to be rightful must be reasonable,* that the minority possess their *equal rights,* which equal laws must protect, and to violate would be oppression."

It will be manifest to any reflecting mind, that there exists no *natural right* in any set of men, to decide upon the rights of another set. If any right at all exists, it must be a conventional right, that is, a right conferred by an agreement or compact between all the parties. If three men accidentally fall in company together, who would pretend that any two of them had a right to make the other submit to any regulation they would impose upon him, because they were a majority—no one would pretend this. If, however, three men should unite on an agreement, stipulating that the decision of two of them should be obligatory on the third, in that case the minority would be bound to submit—but this right in the majority to rule, is clear, would result from the compact or agreement. Thus in societies, clubs, associations for useful, beneficial and charitable objects, when it is said in their constitutions that two-thirds shall be required to admit new members, or to expel a member, or to draw funds from the treasury, or to accomplish some other particular object, in all these cases it is manifest that the majority does not govern, seeing that the agreement has expressly declared otherwise. It is the compact that settles it, and until that be altered, there is no remedy. Here in our own state we find that less than a majority of all the qualified voters can choose the governor, a *plurality of votes* being sufficient to elect, as was the case when Wolf, Muhlenberg. and Ritner were the gubernatorial candidates. Ritner was elected, having but a plurality of votes, and not a majority of votes cast; so that if we had six candidates, a governor might be elected constitutionally by a single vote more than one sixth of the whole body of voters. Nor are the members of the Penn'a legislature, strictly speaking, elected by a majority of the qualified voters. A plurality of the qualified voters in each election district is sufficient to determine the choice, and besides this, the very principle of voting by election districts, and not by a general-ticket, may completely give a minority of the people a majority in the legislature, which has often happened by unjust and partisan districting the state.

When power is therefore given at all, it must of necessity be given to a majority of the body that exercises it; but still, in such cases we find that so jealous of power were our ancestors in the formation of the federal and state governments, that they interposed many restrictions upon the majority. Witness the Bill of Rights and prohibitory clauses in most of our state constitutions. The veto has been given to the individual citizen, President or Governor, to prevent precipitancy and avoid danger from legislation in moments of excitement or other causes. and he may smile in conscious security, and bid defiance to the majority, as it requires a two-third vote to pass a bill over the veto. The Constitution of the U. S. can not be altered or amended without the ratification of two-thirds of the states of the Union. In all these cases it is manifest that the majority does not govern The saying, "that the majority ought to rule," is to be received with many restrictions. It is true *only* in one sense, and that is, that the majority is to rule *in matters committed to its control by the Constitution,* and in no others. The object of all free constitutions is to limit the power of the majority and to regulate its exercise. Despotism is not less inexorable for being in the hands of many, instead of one, or a few; beyond the limits assigned by the Constitution, a majority has no more right to rule, than the minority, or an individual; the majority consisting of a thousand to one has no more right to decide that my property shall be given to another, or prescribe my religious faith, than has a minority or an individual. On the other hand, there is also a saying, which is admitted to be true, that "*the minority ought not to rule.*" Their sphere of action like that of an individual, is, *not to rule,* but to resist the exercise of power not given by the Constitution. It may stop the unauthorized action of the majority, but can not act itself. In a word, its proper office is to defend the limits of the Constitution against the ever acting tendancy of the majority to encroach upon the minority—for if the interests of the constituents of a majority of Representatives should be adverse to the constituents of a minority, it is the direct interest of that majority to oppress the majority. This should be prevented if possible. Let justice be done to all qualified citizens.

Not having seen Mr. Buckalew's treatise on cumulative voting, and what plan he has advocated to secure the rights of the minority in legislation, we are unable to speak of its merits or demerits, but find from reports that Mr. Buckalew is satisfied of its feasibility and justice in having it incorporated in the Constitution. But one thing is required of the Convention, and that is, to provide for the election of United States Senators, either by general vote of the legal votes of the state, or require a two-third vote of the legislature to elect.

In another column we give the closing proceedings in the Credit Mobilier scandal. Ames and Brooks, it will be seen, were only "absolutely censured" by a vote of the House, while the rest went off with a thick plaster of white-wash.

In the senate, the committee unanimously report in favor of expelling Senator Paterson, while the balance of the Senatorial Mobilierites get off with a white-washing, like those of the House.

Mr. Orvis, in the House, on 24th, presented a heavy centennial petition from this county—for half a million—with the following remarks:

Mr. Orvis: I present the petition of eleven citizens of Centre county in favor of granting the appropriation asked for to the National Centennial Commission. As it is the petition of about one-eighth-hundreth of the taxpayers of the county, I hope this House will be strongly impressed with the necessity of granting their prayer.

In the senate, on 26th, Mr. Wallace, reported from committee, an act to repeal the state tax on horses, mares, cattle, trades, occupations and professions.

Mr. Rutan in the senate, presented the petition of twelve hundred citizens of Beaver county asking the Legislature to pass a joint resolution, instructing our Senators and requesting our members of Congress to vote for the bill to prevent the further importation of Chinese labor.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The following has been adopted by a large majority to be part of the new Constitution, viz:

SEC. 2. That women of the age of twenty-one years or upwards shall be eligible to any office of control or management under the school laws of the State.

An exchange asks: In trying to prove that he didn't receive one bribe of $1,200, Colfax has proved that he took four other bribes of $1,000 each. What would be the result of his attempting to explain the four other bribes?

The Ames-Brooks Resolutions.

No member of the house believes that the resolutions of the Poland committee, recommending the expulsion of Representatives Ames and Brooks, can secure even the majority of the house, much less the two-thirds vote required by the constitution for such purpose. Some of the members of both political parties express their opinion that instead a general resolution of censure will be passed affecting all members of the house who were concerned in the credit mobilier operation. At least twenty gentlemen are prepared to speak on the subject.

The Agricultural College bill, now before Congress and discussed on Monday in the Senate by Messrs. Windom, Sherman and others, is an interesting measure. It proposes that one half of the public lands be forever disposed of to endow the projected institutions—which is equivalent to a pledge of $94,000,000. Truly it is a magnificently generous scheme! Who gave Windom & Co., authority to make a gift of the public domain after this fashion? About the best thing Congress can do just now is to keep its hands off public property. Enough of the broad acres of the United States have already been donated in the shape of grants to railroad companies. If the balance is to be disposed of the people would probably prefer to let another Congress than the XLIInd attend to it. They are not desirous that the gentlemen of Credit Mobilier connection, and others of like odor, take such onerous responsibilty upon themselves. Hands off!

Judgment Day.

Arraignment and Defense of the Credit Mobilierites.

WASHINGTON Feb. 25.—House. The crowd in attendance was immense. Nothing has equalled it since the inauguration of General Grant. An arrangement was made whereby the doors of the house galleries were not opened nntil half past ten o'clock, half an hour before the meeting of the house. But as early as nine o'clock there was a perfect jam, choking all the entrances to the hall of house.

As soon as the doors were opened there was a terrific rush for the galleries, many falling down in their attempt to get seats. After every available spot in the galleries had been filled to overflowing, the floor of the house was thrown open to ladies. In a short time it was crowded, many members surrendering their seats to ladies.

The reading of the journal of yesterday and the presentation by the speaker of the budget of executive documents occupied nearly three quarters of an hour. At a quarter to twelve the speaker announced the special order to be the resolutions reported from the Poland committee for the expulsion of Oakes Ames and James Brooks.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, as if unprepared, moved that the house go into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill, on which Mr. Garfield, of the committee on appropriations, intimated to Mr. Butler that it would be just as well for him to attend to his own business and leave the committee on appropriations to manage their own affairs, a rebuff which brought the laugh against Mr. Butler.

Mr. Poland then opened the case for the prosecution in a speech, reciting the fact and justifying the report of the select committee. After showing by the testimony that at the time of the transaction the stock of the credit mobilier was worth from 200 to 300 per cent, he asked whether Mr. Ames was so utterly insensible to profit which he could have derived from that stock had he chosen to sell it, that he preferred to let members of congress have it without any profit to himself. How came his charitable disposition all at once to be so extended in favor of membess of congress? His ostensible business in Washington that winter was his position as a member of the house, but his actual business was the peddling of ten shares of stock in a place to members of congress.

Mr. Poland went on with his argument and said that there was some balancing motion in the mind of Mr. Ames which induced him to let certain men have this stock at par when he could have got two or three or four times as much for it. Was there any possible doubt about the motive of Mr. Ames? He had designed to get this stock into the hands of members not merely to rely on a feeling of gratitude which they might have to him because he had given them something worth two or three or four times as much as they paid for it. But he relied on something stronger than that.

The clerk then proceeded to read a lengthy speech of Mr. Ames.

The peroration was splendidly read so that even the sensibilities of Mr. Ames himself could not be restrained sufficiently to keep tears from suffusing his eyes, and it was received with half suppressed murmurs of approbation all over the house.

Mr. Potter, reverting to the two precedents cited by Mr. Poland to day remarked that though the persons referred to were expelled for acts committed before their election yet they had been indicted for them during the sitting of parliament.

Mr. Farnsworth then rose and proceeded to make an argument in favor of the accused and against the conclusion of the select committee.

Passing to the case of Mr. Brooks Mr. Farnsworth called attention to the fact that the matter charged against him took place during the time when Mr. Brooks was not a member of congress and when he was under no greater obligations of duty in regard to the matter than were Mr. Durant, Mr. Dillon or any one of these gentlemen who were engaged in the enterprise.

After passing eulogies on the characters of Mr. Ames and Mr. Brooks he remarked that he was not as he was about to leave the hall going to throw stones at these men. It was most deplorable that such men should be singled out for these shafts.

Mr. Merrick, one of the democratic members of the select committee, took the floor. He commenced his remarks in so low a tone as to be scarcely audible at the reporter's desk. He expressed his regret at finding himself in the painful position of defending the report of the committee, particularly that part of it in which the committee was supposed to have whitewashed other members who had received credit mobilier stock. He who so read that report totally misunderstood its scope and purpose.

In respect to Mr. Brooks' case the committee could not shut its eyes to the fact that he must have known from the beginning all the relations between these two corporations. Mr. Books had claimed an interest in the credit mobilier stock, and when his claim was conceded, not as a right, then, said Mr. Merrick, he reveals his guilty knowledge too patent for any eye to fail to see it. The very moment of its concession to him he says that he, being a government director, cannot take it in his own name.

Mr. Shellabarger, alluding to the statement that Oakes Ames had contrived the thing with satanic skill and had kept back from the parties with whom he dealt the information which would have repelled them if they had known what he did, asked whether the committee had had any proof before it to show that the statement contained in Oakes Ames' letter of the 25th January, 1878, was not true, namely. "Part of the purchasers here are poor and want their bonds to sell to enable them to meet their payment of the stock of the credit mobilier. I have told them what they would get as dividends and they expect it."

Mr. Merrick replied that there was no evidence before the committee that Mr. Ames had made any such statement to them. There was no evidence as to what communication had taken place between them except the statements of Ames and themselves. Mr. Merrick went on to quote the evidence bearing on the point, of the guilty knowledge of Brooks, and then asked whether the committee was not justified in saying that the pretext between Brooks and Neilson was a mere sham, and that in point of fact Neilson was but the figure head of the ownership and Brooks the man who derived the fruits of the contract, and continued to enjoy them throughout and enjoy them to the present day.

The speaker laid before the house the President's message in reference to Louisiana. The message having been read, Mr. Morey moved to refer the message to the judiciary committee.

Mr. Poland then moved a recess till 7:30 p. m. with a statement that he would not call for a vote to-night, but that the session should be for debate on the pending resolution.

Mr. W. R. Roberts moved an adjournment. Lost amid a good deal of confusion and a variety of propositions and suggestions.

The house at five o'clock took a recess till 7:30 p. m., the evening session to be for debate only and no business whatever to be transacted.

The hammer fell, the debate closed and the House was brought face to face with the question.

Mr. Farnsworth, for the purpose of referring the whole matter to the public, moved to lay it on the table. The vote was taken by yeas and nays, resulted—yeas, 59; nays, 164.

While the House was voting on the resolution to lay the whole Credit Mobilier matter on the table, Mr. Brooks held his head down, apparently absorbed in reading.

Mr. Ames sat in one of the front seats bowing his head on his hands, apparently following the vote attentively. A boquet stood on the desk before him.

The vote was taken in perfect silence, with solemn stillness prevading the hall, so that the responses were distinctly heard. The members' seats were all filled and the galleries packed.

The next question was on substituting Mr. Sargent's resolutions for those reported by the Select committee.

The vote was: yeas, 115; nays, 110.

Mr. Eldridge (Wis.) and Voorhees (Ind.), having originally voted, now changed their votes to aye, and endeavored to give their reasons, but were not permitted under the rules, which forbid debate during the roll call.

The question then recurred on the first of Mr. Sargent's resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House absolutely condemns the conduct of Oakes Ames, a member of this House from the State of Massachusetts, in seeking to procure Congressional attention to the affairs of a corporation in which he was interested, and whose interest directly depends on the legislation of Congress, by indueing members of Congress to invest in the stock of said corporation.

The resolution was adopted—Yeas, 181; nays, 36, Mr. Brooks voting in the negative.

The next resolution of Mr. Sargent was then voted on.

Resolved, That the House absolutely condemns the conduct of James Brooks, a member of this House from New York, for the use of his position of Government Director of the Union Pacific railroad and of a member of this House, to procure the assignment to himself or family of stock in the Credit Mobilier of America, a corporation having contract with the Union Pacific railroad, and whose interest depended directly upon the legislation of Congress.

The resolution was adopted—yeas 174; nays 32.

EVENING SESSION.

The house took up the resolution censuring Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, offered by his colleague, Mr. Speer Mr. Kelley rose and made a very long speech in defense of himself.

A motion to lay on the table the resolution censuring Mr. Kelley was made by Mr. Maynard and it was agreed to, 117 to 75.

Mr. Sargent offered a resolution discharging the select committee on the credit mobilier matter from further consideratton of the subject. Agreed to, 114 to 75.

The Speaker then stated that that action removed the matter entirely from the consideration of the house.

THE IMPLICATED SENATORS.

Report of the Morrill Committee—Patterson the Only One Found Guilty.—His Expulsion Recommended—The Case of Harlan.

Washington, February 27. Mr. Morrill, of Maine, at half past ten p. m. to-night, submitted to the senate the report of his credit mobilier committee, accompanied by the following resolution:

Resolved, That James W. Patterson be and he is hereby expelled from his seat as a member of the senate.

The committee find that Mr. Logan had made a contract for stock, but rescinded it, that Mr. Conkling was in no way connected with the transactions, and that Mr. Wilson contracted, on behalf of his wife for twenty shares, but had no right or interest therein himself. The committee then give a brief history of the credit mobilier concern, being similar to that given by the Poland committee.

The report is unanimous. The committee consists of Messrs. Morrill, of Maine, chairman, Scott and Wright, republicans, and Stockton and Stevenson, democrats.

LOCAL OPTION BEFORE THE SUPREME COURT.

Supreme Court in Banc, at Philadelphia Monday 17th—Chief Justice Read, and Judges Sharswood, Williams, and Mercur.

The Court next called for argument the cases of the Commonwealth vs. Locke, Locke's appeal and the City of Philadelphia's appeal, involving the constitutionality of the Local Option act, and which were put on argument together as one case. Judge Porter, F. C. Brewster, William H. Rawle, C. H. T. Colis and William J. McElroy represented the affirmative of the question, namely, the constitutionality of the statute, while the negative was maintained by George W. Biddle and W. L. Hirst.

The case, as our readers doubtless remember, was in this wise: Last spring a number of hotel keepers of the Twenty-second ward (Germantown) applied to the City Commissioners for a license to sell liquor, according to the provisions of the act of April 20, 1858, the commissioners declined to issue the license, and justification of their course set forth the act of May 3, 1871, authorizing the citizens of the Twenty-second ward to decide by popular vote whether licenses should or should not be issued to that ward, and the fact that the majority of votes at the election held was cast against license.

The relators then asserted the unconstitutionality of the act of 1871, and therefore prayed the Court of Common Pleas by mandamus to compel the Commissioners to issue the licenses; and after a lengthy argument, which was at the time fully reported in this column, the Court affirmed the Constitutionality of the statute and refused the petition.

Thereupon these appeals were taken, and the question was brought before the Court of last resort, all the judges sitting to participate in the discussion.

On the part of the relators it is maintained, first, that by Article 1, Section 1, of the Constitution, the legislative power of the Commonwealth is vested in the Legislature alone, and the Legislature connot delegate to the people power to enact new laws or to repeal existing laws which affect the property or bind the political or social rights of the citizen.

If an act when passed by both houses of the Legislature and signed by the Governor is complete and in force and goes into operations without the sanction of any other body, it is the result of the legitimate exercise of legislative power exercised by the properly constituted body, but if it require the santion of any third party, then there was a delegation of the legislative power, which could not be made under our constitution.

The Legislature may pass a law to take effect only upon the happening of some future contingency; but the event or change of circumstances, on which such a law may be made to take effect, must be such as, in the judgment of the Legislature, affects the question of the expediency of the law—an event on which the expediency of the law, in the judgment of the law-makers depends.

These apparent exceptions to the broad ruel, above stated, are to be found in that class cases where either Congress or a State Legislature has passed acts which are only to take effect upon the happening of a future event which cannot be determined until after the sitting of that body has terminated. Then, if a new law cannot be enacted by the people, as existing law cannot be repealed by them, and the Legislature can no more delegate its authority to the people to repeal existing laws than to enact new ones; and many acts in relation to selling liquors and the method of procuring licenses are at present in force, which would be repealed by the votes of citizens, if this act were constitutional.

But this act goes further, by declaring that the law, as thus declared, shall continue in force only until a new and subsequent vote of the voters of Germantown shall pronounce the law to be somewhat different. The law is not fixed and final when the vote is taken, but is subject to be altered anew from time to time, provided a majority of the voters shall vote differently.

Secondly, the authorizing of municipal corporations to do certain acts, such as to contract particular debt, to subscribe to improvement, to impose taxes for local purposes, to pass by-laws, etc., is no delegation of the law-making power, provided that no act thus authorized abridges or enlarges any of those rules of conduct that affect the social and political rights of a citizen; when they do so the law is *pro tanto* unconstitutional.

All propositions to submit to the vote of the people laws prohibiting the licensing or sale of liquors have been held unconstitutional and therefore invalid. Thirdly, an act making it wholly illegal and penal to carry on the business, lawful at common law, is a law affecting the property and social and political rights of the citizen, and the Legislature cannot delegate the power to pass or repass such a law to any body, much less to the people of a local district.

That the sale of liquors was lawful at common law cannot be questioned; this act proposed to authorize the people of the Twenty-second ward by vote to declare it unlawful and penal. If this act were still valid, then a marriage local option law might possibly find favor among Shaker settlements, and all that would have to be done would be to frame a marriage local option law, like the liquor local option law, and it might then possibly be argued that the ruling in Parker vs the Commonwealth, *et it omne genus,* would no more touch than in Shelley's case.

On behalf of the constitutionality of the act, it was said that in construing the Constitution of the State a large and liberal view should be taken, not a narrow and strict one; so that the question is not what the Legislature may do, but what it can positively not do in respect to the subject matter of inquiry. The rule of interpretation for the State Constitution differs totally from that which is applicable to the Constitution of the United States. The latter instrument must have a strict construction, the former a liberal one. Congress can pass no laws but those which the Constitution authorizes, either expressly or by clear implications; while the Assembly has jurisdiction of all subjects on which legislation is not prohibited. The powers not granted to the Union are withheld; but the State retains every attribute of sovereignty which is not taken away. The Federal Constitution confers powers particularly enumerated; that of the State contains a general grant of all powers not excepted. The construction of the former instrument is strict against those who claim under it; the interpretation of the latter is strict against those who stand upon the exceptions, and liberal in favor of the government itself. The Assembly cannot exercise any power prohibited in the Constitution, but beyond this there lies a vast field of power, granted to the Legislature by the general words of the Constitution, and not reserved, prohibited or given away to others. Of this field the general Assembly are entitled to the full and uncontrolled possession. Their use of it can be limited only by their own discretion. The question in this and every other case of a like character is, where is the prohibition in the Constitution against the making of this particular law? What is there in it which is, beyond doubt, a usurpation of power on the part of the Legislature, which that body is forbidden by the Constitution to exercise? It is certainly not in the form of the law, the manner of its enactment, or the subject upon which it legislates. If the opponents of this act mean that the Legislature cannot delegate to the people the right to enact laws by a popular vote, it may be admitted; but, on the other hand, it is contended that the Legislature can lawfully delegate to the people the right to determine in any way defined by law whether a law enacted by the Legislature itself shall be operative or restrained in its operation; and that the Legislature can lawfully enact a law, providing at the same time that it shall take effect, or after having gone into effect, shall cease its operation, according as a future contingent event shall or shall not occur, and that this contingent event may be dependent on the result of a popular vote by the people to be affected by the law. This seems to be placed beyond question by the cases decided on the subject of railroad subscriptions by particular municipalities, &c. This disposes of the case of Commonwealth vs. Parker. It is maintained that this act was a living operative law the moment it received the signature of the Executive. The people are only to decide whether the particular event, that, is, a majority vote against license, shall happen, upon the happening of which the granting of licenses is to be retained. As was said in Parker's case, "the law remains quiescent until the happening of the appropriate event stirs it into motion," and such a law is in that case called a conditional law, and is pronounced constitutional.

The Legislature gave the law all its vitality; the people only brought an event to pass, by which the law, already perfect was moved to active exercise. Precisely such a principle is found in the Common School act of 1836. Before this act the sale of liquors was prohibited, except under certain restrictions, and now only an additional restriction is added, which is that the applicant for a license shall have a majority of the votes of his fellow-citizens in favor of his application.

The argument was not concluded. Mr. Hirst opened against the statute, and Judge Porter followed for it.—Age.

C. M.

Ravages of the Great Washington Plague—Terrible Mortality at the Capitol—List of the Distinguished Dead—Melting and Metrical Tributes to their memory—"The Evil Men Do Lives After Them."

The terrible and widespread ravages of that extraordinary disease called Credit Mobilier are alarming the whole nation. The epizootic was as mild as the measles compared to it. It has already carried off many most distinguished victims. It did not come from Canada like the epizootic, nor from Asia like the cholera, nor from the West Indies like the yellow fever. It is believed to have started in Pennsylvania, and, meeting with a favorable condition of the atmosphere in Washington, District of Columbia, stayed there, and was developed by reason of the defective sanitary arrangements in the political system of the capitol. Great sympathy is felt for Massachusetts, so many of her distinguished citizens have been swept off. The subjoined lists of deaths will be read with painful interest by the public. The notices are inserted (contrary to our usual custom) free of charge:

Ames, Hoax of Massachusetts—Died of Credit Mobilier (long and lingering illness), aged 69.

O lofty worth, whose virtues were unknown;
Shining light, whose glamor was unseen;
Whose latest spasm of godlike work was shown
What men were not, but what they might have been.
Thou toldst the truth, tho' hid' neath many cloaks,
O, concentrated essence of a Hoax.

All stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad who received a higher dividend than 750 per cent. are cordially invited to attend the funeral.

Massachusetts papers please copy.

Alley, John B., of Massachusetts—Died of C. M. (not cholera morbus—was discovered with the disease too late for the physic), aged about a century.

O'er this sad wreck let mankind never dally;
Fraud knocked down every ninepin in this Alley.
This is nobody's funeral.

Allison, John B., of Iowa—Died of C. M. (an overdose of dividend hastened his departure), aged 50 years.

Long dead to us, sweet Allison,
The Hoax thou couldst not rally;
If so soon done, why wer't begun,
Thy fragrant son of Alley?
Remains will be embalmed.

Bingham, John A., of Ohio—Died of C. M. (supposed to have caught the fatal infection from Dawes), aged 62 years.

Mean for him, welkin, he'll wake you no mere
With shouts against theft, Buckeye Bingham.
The death bells shall boom how he garnered his store,
And gentle Ben Butler shall ring 'em.
Anouncement of funeral hereafter.
Ohio papers please copy.

Brooks, Jim, of New York—Died of C. M. (protesting to the last that he was well in health, no remedies were administered) aged 62.

He chattered, chattered as he went
To join the great Salt River;
Hoax might threat or Hoax relent,
But he'd deny forever.
'Mong well filled "banks" his way he picked,
With watered "Credits," ever
M'Comb might "dam," M'Comb convict
Jim Brooks denied forever.

His funeral will have no political significance.

Colfax, Smiler, of Indiana—Died of C. M. (the agonies of this poor victim were intense; to the last he insisted that it was something else besides Credit Mobilier), aged 42.

A beautiful smiler come in our midst,
Too lively and fair to remain;
They stretched him on racks till the soul of Colfax
Flapped up into Heaven again.
May the fate of poor Schuyler warn men of a smiler,
Who dividends gets on the brain!

Indiana papers please copy.

Dawes, Henry L., of Massachusetts—Died of C. M. (he had the reputation of having a powerful consititution, but it was evidently a delusion), aged 57.

Retrencher! Leader! Thou hast left us,
Playmouth Rock thy loss will feel;
For a pottage-mess bereft us
Old Honesty is *ausgespielt.*

Funeral strictly private No wake.

Garfield, James A., of Ohio—Died of C. M. (struggled hard against the dreadful epidemic, but it was no use. He caved in unexpectedly), aged 42.

Here rests his head upon its lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and misfortune known;
Mobilier frowned upon his humble berth
And Hoax Ames henceforth marked him for his own.

Will be buried in Congressional Cemetery, Washington, D. C. No cards.

Kelley, William D., of Pennsylvania—Died of C. M. (too much iron in his blood and too little protection of himself made him an easy victim to the fell destroyer), aged 60.

Weep not "pig iron" public dear,
He is not dead, tho' sleeping here;
His thunder's hushed, his eye is dim,
Mobilier put a head on him.

His remains will be "protected" in a metalic casket. A one horse funeral announced hereafter.

Patterson, James W., of New Hampshire—Died of C. M. (his sufferings drew tears from his friends; he persited to the end in supposing it was a different complaint), aged 50 years.

Peaceful be Uriah's slumber,
Heap-ed he is in burial lew,
Thirty shares his coffin cumber,
How it is yourself you know.

Mourning by Senators for thirty days. A granite sarcophagus will enclose the mummy.

Scofield, Glenal W., of Pennsylvania—Died of C. M. [passed off quietly] aged 58 years.

Hoax Ames, the Ancient Mariner,
Stopped Navy Scofield bland.
He held him with his glittering eye,
And with his skinny hand.
Then Scofield did a hellish thing
And it did him we.
His ten shares clipped him on the wing
And laid the Quaker low.

Pennsylvania papers please copy.—Funeral at an early day. Music by the band: "Down in a coal mine."

Wilson, Henry, of Massachusetts—Died of C. M. [great hopes were entertained of his recovery] aged 61.

His sinnings sore long time he bore,
Like martyr on a rock,
Till bad Hoax Ames, of single games,
Had eased him of his stock.
His "sole" had ne'er into the void been cast
Had he "waxed" firm and stuck unto his "last."

Natick, Mass, papers please copy. Memorial services at Faneuil Hall.—No Irish need apply.

Wilson, James F., of Iowa—Died of C. M. [astonished everybody, he had hitherto enjoyed such excellent health], aged 45 years.

Tears, idle tears! he knew not what they meant,
But counted them three dollars for a share;
They blotted out a life we thought well spent—
Ah! was his sweetness nothing but a snare?

Rev. Dr. Newman will conduct the services and preach the panegyric from his campaign notes. Free list entirely suspended.—*N. Y. Herald.*

FRENCH ASSEMBLY.

Debate on the Thirty's Report Resumed.

Versailles, Feb. 28.—The Assembly today resumed debate on the report of the Committee of Thirty. M. Gambetta made a powerful speech against the bill recommended by the committee. He denied the right of the Assembly to assume constituent powers, and demanded its dissolution. He concluded as follows: "We have always supported the present Executive, but this support now requires the sacrifice of principle, and when you ask us to make sacrifice we say no." M. Gambetta was repeatedly cheered by the Left.

Duke de Broglie replied at great length. He thought the direct solution of the question was a monarchy. A republic only led to discord, but the Assembly should confine itself to great national interests which needed all its attention. He appealed to the conversative majority to stand firm and united for the country's good, but at the same time keep alive the spirit of conciliation. Prolonged cheers from the Centre followed M. de Broglie's speech. Debate was adjourned until to-morrow, and the sitting closed.

A. H. Stevens Elected to Congress.

Augusta, Ga., Feb. 26.—Alexander H. Stevens has been elected to congress from the Eighth district. There was a small vote polled. No opposition.

W. A. CURRY,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

A. SUSSMAN
LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and CalfSkins
French and City Finish.
STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Raw Hides
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Trunks and Valises
OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON
Boot & Shoe Store!
A NEW ESTABLISHMENT
With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES,

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 9'67.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, [illegible] Bridge, Millheim. apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.

mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAP.

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap6tf

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,

2sep70y Centre Hall

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAR. 6, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Public Sales.

Sale of Geo. Zeigler, Benner twp., farm stock, March 11th.

—Sale of L. J. Noll, Gregg twp., March, 11th.

—Daniel Hoy's sale, Gregg twp., March 13th.

—Wm. Armagast's sale, near Churchville, March 14th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—John P. Runkle's sale Centre Hill, March 19th,.

—Sale of Philip Kemp, east of Old Fort March 25th.

Jacob From's sale, near Centre Hall, March 26th.

—Dan'l Hosterman's sale, Haines twp., March, 12th.

—Sale of Philip Vanada, dec'd near Madisonburg, March 20th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have appointed J. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa., my sole agents for the manufacture and sale of *Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*—known as *Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*, Nos. 1 and 2, (Brown & Red.) Any boxes sold without my signature and trade mark "*Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*," are fraudulent.

Jan. 22, 1873. E. GREENE, M. D.

In accordance with above notice, and to protect the public, each and every box will bear on side and bottom the name of J. ZELLER & SON. Sent by mail postage prepaid, on receipt of retail price 25 cts. for No. 1, 50 cts. for No. 2. See that the name is spelled properly, DR. E. G-R-E-E-N-E's LIVER PILLS, No 1 or 2. Merchants supplied at usual wholesale rates. Address all orders to,

J. ZELLER & SON,
Druggists,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
feb27-4t.

☞Subscribers changing their post-office address the coming spring, should not fail to give us due notice, so that the Reporter can be mailed accordingly. 1m.

—E. B. *Hosterman*, teacher of the Earlystown school, this twp., reports for the month ending Feb. 27, as follows: Per cent. 87; number of pupils in attendance, 37; ten of whom have not missed a day during the month, and five have not missed a day since school opened.

—The Pinegrove school, in Potter twp., F. F. Jameson, teacher, will have an exhibition, this Thursday evening, 6th.

—The Tuten Republican is two pegs ahead, it runs Vol. V, No. 6. Brown's Republican, same week, runs, Vol. V, No. 4.

John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, is deputy secretary of the Commonwealth under Hartranft's administration.

—Brown's Republican sticks fun at the Tuten Republican. "Two-ten" brothers is good.

—The railroad from Lewistown to Reedsville, is blessed with "stations"—the trains stop opposite every house along the line and in between. Some of the stations look so much like a W box on stilts, that if any kind of a box is accidentally left lie near enough to the track for the engine to see it the old critter will come to a halt sure, thinking its a new "depot."

—The Nursery, for March, has come, and nothing goes ahead of it to make the little folks glad.

Please correct errors: Such are the closing words of individuals who aspire to write for the press, says an exchange. At the very last hour, when the paper is nearly filled and ready to go to press, the pointless exudations of some disturbed brain, covering a sheet of foolscap with unarranged hieroglyphics, are thrust upon the editor with the emphatic injunction: "Don't fail to publish this week, and correct all errors, as it was carelessly written." Now we will say once for all, that we are grateful for well prepared and well written communications. But those of a different character are simply used for waste. No person should do anything carelessly—least of all should he assume carelessly to instruct the public through the press. He may write brief items of news; crop prospects, and suggestions which involve the public interest—these we are always glad to receive from farmers and others, and mould into shape, and send forth to the public. But when an individual takes up the pen of an essayist, he should guide it with care and judgement.

JUDGE MAYER.—We are sorry to learn of the continued indisposition of this gentleman. The Clinton Democrat of last week says: "Court adjourned over last Thursday until Monday, on account of the indisposition of Judge Mayer, who had not been able to resume his duties at the time of going to press, though he is much better, sufficiently recovered to go out if the weather had been favorable. His Honor Judge Gamble came on Monday and in the afternoon opened Court, and he has since been presiding."

Both houses of Congress were in session all day on Sunday, 2nd. President Grant was inaugurated on Tuesday.

EXTERMINATING THE APACHES.

San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Advices from Arizona to Feb. 18, state that Lieut. Michler of the 5th Cavalry fought the Apaches Jan. 22, at Tonto Creek, killing 17 warriors; one soldier, George Hooker, was killed. On the 19th of January Capt. Price had a fight near Verde, killing five Apaches. Gen. Crook arrived at headquarters Feb. 16, having been absent three months.

Washington, Feb. 28.—A resolution impeaching Judge Delahy of Kansas was reported to the House by Mr. Butler to day, and passed without opposition after the reading of a few extracts from the testimony taken by the Judiciary Committee, showing Delahay's habitual drunkenness and unseemly conduct on the bench.

The Carlist War in Spain.

Paris, Feb. 28.—Le Temps has a dispatch from Bayonne stating that Don Carlos, after staying a few days in Spain, recrossed the frontier on the 24th ult., and is now at some point near Bayonne. Families continue to fly from Spain in large numbers. A vessel crowded with refugees arrrived at Port Vendres.

Snow fell to a great depth on Thursday in the North of France. The railways were blocked and the mails to and from England delayed.

The Louisiana bill was defeated in the Senate, and fears of serious trouble are entertained. Senator Pomeroy is likely to be "whitewashed," and Senator Patterson will probably escape expulsion.

Messrs. Carey & Shnure, proprietors of the *Maine* sawmill of this place were the owners of about 20,000 acres of timberland lying along Penn's Creek at or near the line of Union and Centre counties. They lately disposed of 2,000 acres to Motz Bro., and the balance of the tract they have sold conditionally to a party of ten or twelve Lewisburgers, for the sum of $50,000. The land has iron ore upon it, and the L. C. & S. C. Railroad passes through it, so that, notwithstanding much timber has been taken off, it may continue to be very valuable property. Messrs. Carey & Schnure intend to sell their sawmill and retire from the lumber business having realized enough therefrom to warrant them henceforth to enjoy life at ease, which their reasonable ambition will suffer them to do with perfect contentment.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

—The following is the official vote, For and Against License, cast in this county, on Friday, Feb. 21st:

DISTRICTS.	FOR	AGAINST
Bellefonte, N. W.	39	141
" " S. W.	26	83
" " W.	15	75
Howard	16	51
Milesburg	9	95
Philipsburg	49	143
Unionville	1	58
Benner	13	96
Boggs	22	179
Burnside	16	25
Curtin	11	48
Ferguson	92	186
Gregg	109	79
Haines	93	103
Half Moon	17	80
Harris	68	261
Howard	37	75
Huston	35	80
Liberty	37	119
Marion	27	52
Miles	71	102
Patton	43	54
Penn	90	133
Potter	104	144
Rush	65	34
Snow Shoe	52	74
Spring	88	141
Taylor	26	16
Union	0	109
Walker	76	103
Worth	28	64
Total	1563	3001
		1563
Majority		1438

HARRIS TWP.

The following officers were elected in Harris twp., on 21st ult:

Supervisors, Peter Koon, Geo. Kline, Justice of Peace, Joseph Peters. School Directors, Robt. M'Farlane' Overseers, John Bricker, Eman. Wolf. Auditor, W. M'Farlane. Townclerk, J. G. Irvin. Assessor, Adam Hess. Constable, Armstrong Jacobs. Inspectors, W. W. Leach, Thomas Riley.

—Penn twp. elected the following local officers on 21st ult:

Judge, Sebastan Musser; Inspectors, Jesse Kreamer, Mich. Kerstetter; Auditor John Kerstetter; Townclerk, Henry Bollinger; Constable, John H. Auman; Overseers of Poor, David Ertle, Elias Lose; School Directors, Jacob Alters, H. H. Weiser; Supervisors, Elias Kreamer, D. A. Musser.

—The following is a list of local officers of Haines twp., elected on 21st ult:

Supervisors, Jacob Bower, sr., Daniel Vonada; School Directors, Jerry Winkelblech, Jesse Wert; Overseers of Poor, A. D. Weaver, Mich. Fiedler; Judge, A. F Winkelblech; Inspectors, B.F. Burd, Corn. Bower; Auditor, Josh. Van Ormer; Assessor, Sol. Ettinger; Townclerk, J. W. Russel; Constable, John Ketner.

—Fierce storm and low thermometer reigned this week. The roads are difficult to travel in some localities on account of the great snow-drifts.

—If a mad dog bites a man in his artificial leg, will the man take hydrophobia? If the Loop debating society is still kept up, let them debate this and send us the decision.

—Four families are about to leave this section for Virginia, namely, George and Wm. Ziegler of Brushvalley and Messrs George Jameson and And. Smith, of Gregg. May prosperity attend them in the old "mother of Presidents."

—Not having any locals this week, we'l bait our hook to catch gudgeons. Here's an eddy, and we'll throw in, the batt "don't cost nothing:"

Jim Fish, Mackerelville's principal merchant sanctomed us the other day. Thank you, call again.

Pat Candy, the most enterprising citizen of Minstickville and its leading democrat, looked at us through the window as he passed our office the other day. Glad to see him. Higher honors await him.

Green Horn, the foremost citizen and principal merchant of Softville, called on us just as we go to press, we are to much overcome to express our feelings. Call often.

For the Reporter.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Selinsgrove, Feb. 28th, 1873.

At a meeting of the members of The Theological class of the Missionary Institute, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our heavenly Father, in His allwise providence, to suddenly and unexpectedly remove from our midst, by death, Mrs. Annie Leitzell, and whereas her husband, Mr. D. W. Leitzell, is a senior member of our class, therefore,

Resolved, That we the members of the theological class of the Miss. Institute hereby express our sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence with this our brother and classmate in his sad bereavement and irreparable loss, as also with the parents and friends who now mourn the loss of one whom they loved, and who was so unexpectedly and suddenly taken from them.

Resolved, That in her death, her husband has been deprived of a kind, amiable, and loving wife; her children of a pious and affectionate mother; her parents, brothers and sisters of a much beloved daughter and sister; her friends and neighbors of a worthy and exemplary associate, and the church of a sincere, conesistent member.

Resolved, That while our hearts are saddened by this event, and a gloom is cast over our school and neighborhood, we are not unmindful that God doeth all things well and that it becoms us, therefore, humbly to submit to His will, feeling assured that she is happy in the possession of a mansion in our Father's house above.

Resolved, That we in accordance with the principles of our religion, assist in defraying the faneral expenses incured by this sad death.

Resolved, That we commend those who mourn her loss, and especially her three little surviving children, to the care and keeping of our heavenly Parent, who has promised to be a Father to the fatherless and never to leave nor forsake those who put their trust in Him.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be published in the American Lutheran; Lutheran Observer, and the local papers of Centre county.

H. F. LONG,
D. A. DAY,
D. S. LENTZ.
Com.

And now, since the Credit Mobilier scandal has ended and some of the fellows have been nicely whitewashed, the next thing on the carpet is the impeachment of two radical U. S. Judges, Judge Delahay of Kansas, and Judge Sherman, of Ohio, a brother of Senator John Sherman. The radical party should not be called the "great unwashed" but the great white washed

U. S. vs. Thomas Barret indicted for opening a letter addressed to another person. The jury found a verdict of guilty, and defendant was sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, and undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary of twelve months.

DEATHS.

On Feb. 15, in Boalsburg, Mrs. Wilson, wife of Samuel Wilson, age 77 years.

On Feb. 3, in Shingleton, Nicholas Straw, age 80 years, 11 months and 17 days.

On Feb. 1, in Harris township, Henry Hartswhich, aged 73 years.

At Pine Grove Mills, Mrs. Lidia Lytle, aged 54 years.

On 1st inst., near Aaronsburg, Freddy Musser, son of Chas. Bower, aged 4 years, and 10 months

MARRIAGES.

On 20 ult., Calvan F. Yearick of Jacksonville and Margaret Shaffer, of Madisonburg.

On the 4th inst., at the residence of Mr. James Furey, in Bellefonte, by Rev. J. Keller Miller, Mr. Hiram O. Hoffer and Miss Salena Cline, both of Bellefonte.

At the Bingham House, in Philadelpia, on the 26th September, 1872, by Rev. Dr. Alexander Reed, Hon. James M. Brown to Mrs. Elizabeth M. Alexander, formerly of Centre Hall, both of Armagh township, Mifflin county.

On 30th of Jan. at the Reformed Parsonage, Rebersburg, by Rev. Wm. M Landes, Mr. Jacob B Hazel to Miss Cemanda Yearick, both of near Madisonburg.

AUDITOR'S MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the Auditors of Potter township held at the Old Fort on Monday, March 24th at 8 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of Auditing the accounts of the Overseers of Poor and Road Supervisors. All persons interested are requested to attend.

J D MURRAY,
W W LOVE,
JAMES M'CLINTIC.
Auditors.

W A KERR,
Town Clerk. mar6.4t

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at the residence of the undersigned near Centre Hall,

On Wednesday, March 26, at 12 a. m.

2 Horses, 6 Cows, 10 Head young Cattle, 8 Hogs, 1 large Road Wagon with Bed and Cover, 2 plantation Wagons with ladders, and the one broad wheel, 1 broad wheel 2 Horse Wagon, 1 Bob sled, Hay rake, Threshing Machine and Power, Graindrill, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Patent Hay-hook, all kinds of Horse gears, Chains, Spreads, Forks, Rakes, Windmill, and many other articles too numerous to mention

JACOB FROM.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Prof. Wm F. Clark has recently discovered the greatest remedy ever known for the prevention and permanent cure of self-abuse. Never fails. His unbounded success in the treatment of all sexual diseases is so universally known as to need no comment Describe symptoms, and advice and medicine will be sent to any address in sealed packages on receipt of $2, no publicity, no consultation fees. Address, Prof. WM. F. CLARK,
No 135 South 5th St., Philadelphia.
mar6,3t

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
F. A. KOONS, G. SCHWARZ. J. SCHWARZ.
mar6 1y.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Wednesday, March 19th, at 10 o'clock 2 horses, 2 breeding mares, 1 2 yearling and 1 one-yearling colt, 4 milch cows, 4 head of young cattle, a lot of sheep Hogs, 1 graindrill, Hayrake, 1 4-horse wagon, 1 two horse wagon, buggy, 2-horse sled, plow, harrows, cultivators, corn-planter, horsegears, household furniture, such as beds, bedsteads, tables, chairs, meat-vessels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

feb 27, JOHN P. RUNKEL.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore between the undersigned in the trade carried on in Shelving, Reapergrinding, Lightningrods, and Livestock, has been mutually dissolved. All accounts to be settled with D. K. Geiss, to whom all who know themselves indebted, will please apply soon. D. K. GEISS,
27 feb 3t. D. C. KELLER,
Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, about 3 miles east of Old Fort, on 25 of March at 10 o'clock. Horses, Cows, Young cattle and Calves, 30 South Down Sheep, Shoats, Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Threshing Machine with Shaker and Strap, Cornsheller, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Cornplow, new Plantation Wagon with bed, 1 3-horse Plow, Spring wagon, Buggy, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hayrake, Hayfork with Rope and Pulleys, forks, rakes double trees, single trees, fifth chains, log chains, wheelbarrow, Rolling-screen, 1 ten plate stove, Horse gears, Single Harness, double Harness, and Tug-Harness.

feb 20 PHILIP KEMP.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd. Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.

5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Bob Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladdeos, 2 setts Harness, lot of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Grain in Crib and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY,
H. G. CONNER, Executor.
Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate. when all persons interested are requested to attend.

SAM'L GRAMLEY,
Executor.
30jan

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber one mile west of Pleasant Gap.

In Benner Twp., On Tuesday March, 11th, 1873.

3 head of Work Horses, 1 yearling Colt, 5 Milch Cows, 5 head young Cattle, one being an Alderney Bull, 18 Sheep, 1 two-horse wagon, 2 horse sled, 1 hay rake, Plows, Harrows, 2 setts Tug harness, Bridles, Collars, Sett of Hay ladders, double trees, Spreads, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day when terms will be made known by GEORGE ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Potter twp., near Churchville,

On Friday, March 14th, at 10 o'clock.

Two horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, 1 Excelsior reaper. 1 Haines horse power, machine and shaker. 1 self-discharging rake, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 1 log sled, 1 fanning mill, 1 Centre Hall cornplanter, 1 corn scraper, 2 double shovel plows, harrows, cultivators, 1 large roller, 2 pair hay ladders, horse gears, log chains, hay fork, rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, 1 H uhaway cook stove, 1 parlor coal stove, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

feb13 WM. ARMAGAST.

NEW HARDARWE STORE
IN
MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. MCMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

feb20,3m

Spicy Debate.

From the proceedings of Congress, February 23, we extract the following, the subject being the increase of salaries:

Mr. Stevenson—I believe that if all the present members of the House were turned out, (laughter) we could not on the average do as well at our business as we are doing here. He declared that the salaries paid by the Government were sufficient to secure the services of good and proper men. He was satisfied with his present salary.

Mr. Dickey—Speak for yourself.

Mr. Stevenson (vehemently)—I will speak for myself and you, too. I believe it is enough for you. (Laughter.) I believe it is

All You Are Worth.

(Laughter.) I would not hire you for the balance of your life at that rate. (Loud Laughter.)

Mr. Dickey—You never made $5,000 in your life outside of your salary as a member of Congress.

Mr. Stephenson—I have made $100,000 in a single case, and I doubt if the gentlemen ever did the like.

Mr. Dickey—Then you fooled your client. (Laughter.)

Sense and Nonsense.

Mr. Stephenson—I do not know why the gentleman from Pennsylvania endeavors to inject nonsense into everything in this House. (Laughter.)

Mr. Dickey—I should like to inject some sense into the gentlemen from Ohio. (Laughter.)

Mr. Stevenson—The gentleman might engraft some sense in me, if he had any himself. If I could buy the gentleman at what he is really worth, and sell him again at what he thinks he is worth, I never would need any salary from Congress. (Laughter)

Mr. Hoar made the point of order that this debate was unworthy of the character of the House, and ought not to be permitted to proceed.

The Chairman sustained the point of order.

NEW ORLEANS.

A Great Fire—Six Squares Burned—Two Hundred Families Homeless.

New Orleans, February 27.—A fire in the Third district this afternoon destroyed nearly six squares, bounded by St. Cloud, Dauphine and Mandeville streets, and Washington avenue. About two hundred houses and their contents were consumed. The buildings were mostly frame dwellings. The De Soto school house was also destroyed. Scarcity of water prevented the firemen from doing effective service. A high wind also prevailed. Loss estimated at $250,000. Insurance unknown. About two hundred families are left homeless.

LOCAL OPTION.—The Brookville (Jefferson county) Republican of the 12th says:

Some excitement was occasioned on Monday by the preconcerted action of the hotel proprietors of our place in raising the price of accomodation to about double their usual rates. To offset this action of the hotel men, the temperance and anti-license men met and made arrangements to accommodate those attending court in private families at one dollar per day, and so advertised by printed posters. To carry out their determination a list of those willing to throw open their houses was made, and as the people came in they were assigned places by a Committee of Arrangements. As we write this subject is nearly the entire topic of conversation, and not the best feeling that could be wished for is entertained.

JUDGE SHERMAN'S CASE.

His Impeachment Recommended by the Judiciary Committee.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The House Ways and Means Committee to-day decided to recommend to the Judiciary Committee the impeachment of the United States Judge Charles T. Sherman of the Northern District of Ohio for his course in the matter of demanding $10,000 for alleged service in procuring legislation favorable to the banks and stock-dealers.

The testimony of Messrs. Colgate, Lockwood, and others, members of the New York Stock Exchange, will be certified to the Judicary Committee, but there is not sufficient time to try a case of impeachment and it is probable that Judge Sherman, together with United States Judge Mark Delahay of Kansas, will resign before the next session of Congress.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor, to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

NOTICE.—To owners of unseated lands and their agents in Centre county. There will be an appeal held at the office of the Commissioners of said County in Bellefonte, on the 12th day of March for all the townships in Pennsvalley; on the 13 for all the townships in Bald Eagle valley; on the 14th for all the townships of Snow Shoe, Burnside, Rush; and also Nittany valley, for the adjustment of all rates and lines on such lands in said County. As after that date there will be no appeals. All who feel interested in the above will please take notice.

Attest, BY ORDER OF COMMISSIONERS.
WM. FURY, Clerk. feb 20

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and clerks pay	$	102 00
Commissioner John Bing balance		359 10
do J G Sankey		208 00
do S F Foster		392 47
do A C Hinton		50 00
do Jos McCloskey		570 00
Wm Furey, Coms clk		650 56
J S Parsons, tipstave		64 00
Bartram Galbraith, janitor		294 75
Sheriff D W Woodring		2 015 26
Commonwealth costs		1 965 90
Premium of Scalps		481 90
Road views, bridges and damages		1 426 66
Grand and traverse jurors pay		2 924 90
Constable pay		786 15
Assessors pay		1 301 00
Registration		614 50
Election expense		2 131 86
Inquisition on dead bodies		424 94
State Lunatic Asylum		896 86
Orvis and Alexander		300 00
Jury Commissioners		92 76
County tax refunded		157 70
P G Meek, printing, bal. '70 & '71		572 80
" " 1872		477 20
R B Barger & Co "		518 00
Fred Kurtz "		202 00
P D Stover "		475 44
Insurance of public buildings		249 94
Stationery & books, John Moran		105 25
" " W F Murphey		40 00
D F Fortney, auditing account		35 00
R M Magee, County Institute		129 55
Elias Grove, carpenter work		93 80
Brown & White, pluming in jail		73 50
Ed Brown " "		10 55
Geo O'Bryan, furniture		61 75
Noll & Derr Plastering		62 76
Robt McKnight, gas		264 26
Jno M'Dermont, *et. al*		76 30
J D Shugert, ag'l society		200 00
Premium on duplicates		55 00
Kay & Brother, Purdon's digest		5 00
A B Henderson, court reporter		90 00
Jas H Rankin " "		10 00
J F Ripley, map of Penna		4 50
Chas M'Cafferty, jail roof		41 96
Western Penitentiary		241 61
Bart Galbraith, expense on clock		60 00
W J Kealsh, indexing & auditing		129 67
Alexander & co., coal		455 20
S Brown & others wood & cutting		56 58

J P Gephart, deeds	$	3 00
J & J Harris, *et al.* hardware		40 29
Wm P Mitchell map Curtin twp.		250 00
Jno M'Closky, expenses to Pitts'g.		25 00
Jno S Mallory smithing		35 58
Wm E Shope, repairs in jail		66 12
Nora M'Calister, washing		30 25
Jas H Dobbins, attending prison's		15 00
W H Wilkison, boarding jurors		52 50
D Johnson & Sons "		70 00
J Lonberger, stoves and repairing		29 70
David Treaster Potter tp. fires		116 25
M Runkle, cleaning gutters		10 50
Adams Express		2 65
Eastern Penitentiary		244 74
Joe Deviling, surveying		10 00
David M'Closkey, Curtin twp fire		24 00
Dan'l M'Ginly, water-tax		120 00
Smith & Owner, smithing		2 25
J H Orvis, order book		10 40
Zeller & Jarret, drugs		2 00
Geo Livingston, stationary		19 50
W Murphey & Sons, blank books		55 75
Wm Mann & Son "		83 07
Hoffer & Brother, merchandise		34 48
Wm Kuhns "		7 25
Devling & others "		18 75
Wm V Hughes, lumber		35 52
Campbell & Co. ice		2 65
Agnew Moore, B E bridge		417 18
H Y Stitzer, stationary and books		90 39
Wm P Wilson, book case		20 00
Lunatic asylum, James Test		213 46
N F Forster, extra services assess books and registration		120 00
Daniel Degr. glass fixtures		5 85
Incidental expenses		594 20
Interest and discount paid		$ 014 53
Refunding account notes lifted		20 000 00
" road tax, &c		5 640 00
Total expenditures		$54 538 30

D. W. WOODRING, ESQ., High Sheriff, in account with CENTRE COUNTY.

CR:

Jan. 1, 1872.	
By Balance at settlement	$1 841 26
By executing venires and summoning jury, Jan. term	44 70
By com. and cost Jan. term	16 20
By executing venires and summoning jurors, April term	47 70
Com. and cost " "	27 80
By Washing blankets, &c	12 75
By conveying Whippo to Harrisburg	48 40
By conveying A Cox to Harrisburg	48 40
By washing blankets, &c	6 25
By executing venires and summoning jurors, August term	41 70
By conveying W Tate to House of Refuge	75 00
By conveying Mrs Reamer and F Pierce to Lock Haven on *habeas corpus*	26 75
By executing venries and summoning jurors special court	29 75
do do	37 60
By Com. and costs Aug. term	83 70
By executing venires and summoning jurors and court proceedings	44 70
By conveying T Hickey to western Penitentiary	75 00
By conveying B McGwire and Calhoon, to insane asylum. Danville	80 00
By com. and costs Nov. term	17 85
By stove for library room	22 00
By gas fixtures for jail	7 50
By testing and repairing gas	2 50
By boarding prisoners	473 16
	$3 057 79

DR.

Jan. 1. 1873.	
To orders	$2,015,26
To balance due him	2,015,26
	$3,057,79

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

1865 Martin Murphy Burnside	176,32	
Simon Lingle Liberty	242,22	
		$418,54
1867 S T Ishler Benner	10,04	
W F Tibbens (b) Marion	325,13	
		$335,17
1868 A Snyder, Bellefonte	75,51	
A Jones Philipsburg	95,48	
Wm Askey Burnside	66,15	
Jno Pownell Boggs	157,60	
J Hosterman Haines	447,38	
Wm Cress Half moon	58,94	
		$891,06
1869 D F Fortney (a) Bellefonte	1912,52	
J M Bush Patton	95,99	
D H Yeager Snow Shoe	166,44	
D Hosterman Haines	223,03	
John Bechdol Liberty	169,78	
		2,507,76
1870 Daniel Derr (a) Bellefonte	585,63	
John Holter Boggs	291,30	
Sam'l Brickley Howard	93,57	
James P Smith Penn	368,51	
H Carten (b) Bellefonte	694,49	
E Hunter Philipsburg	1o,64	
A J Hassinger Benner	392,32	
J S M'Cormick (c) Ferson	620,46	
John Minich Gregg	409,93	
John Ward (a) Half Moon	296,40	
Sam'l Brickley Howard	240,79	
J H McCanley (a) Marion	467,25	
Joseph Crotzer Potter	85,15	
James Gates Snow Shoe	175,34	
Joseph Shaffer Walker	689,61	
		$4,075,40
1872 Chas Brown (a) Bellefonte	1,792,00	
E H Carr (a) Milesburg	276,81	
Wm Riddles Philipsburg	618,81	
Conrand Deihl Howard	156,66	
Joseph Steer (a) Unionville	129 88	
Thos Marchail (a) Benner	1249,05	
J C Walker (a) Boggs	791,69	
Wm White Burnside	231,59	
Jno M'Closkey (a) Curtin	214,38	
Rob't G Brett (a) Ferguson	2146,47	
S Heiss (a) Gregg	2001,48	
Geo. Miller (a) Haines	1 611,99	
H J Gates (a) Half moon	532,97	
Sam'l Gilland (a) Harris	2037,23	
Nelson Askey (a) Howard	509,35	
D W Kline (a) Huston	257,55	
David Rob Liberty	480,65	
David Harter Marion	1 008,20	
Uriah Shaffer (b) Miles	968,33	
Jonas Stine (a) Patton	573,99	
Dan'l Geary (a) Penn	1 314,13	
Geo. Stover (a) Potter	2 615,15	
J C Hason Rush	865,16	
James Gates Snow shoe	563,51	
Sam'l Hoover b Taylor	240,65	
Wm Spotts (a) Union	267,87	
Jacob Reber (a) Walker	1 585,10	
Phil Williams a Worth	195,60	
	27,821,50	
	37,388,34	

Those marked (a) have paid part since settlement.

Those marked (b) have paid in full since settlement.

Those marked (c) have paid $358,26—leaving $233,08.

CENTRE COUNTY, S.S.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3rd day of January, A. D., 1871, to 3rd day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L F. FOSTER,
AUSTIN HINTON,
Commis's Centre Co.

STATE OF PA., CENTRE CO., S.S.

We the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners office at Bellefonte on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set fourth in the foregoing statement.

In witness thereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1873.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
ROBT. F. HOLMES, L. S.
feb20.4t *Auditors.*

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30.73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60.
70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60.....
Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350.....
Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 2 50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. M'Minn, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE S. M'MINN
AARON LUCKENBACH.
feb 6 6t. Adm'rs.

Miners' Hospital
GRAND
GIFT CONCERT

TO BE HELD AT
SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,
Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,
WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.

$100,000
In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*

ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF
$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*

Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.

TREASURER.—G. A. Herring, Treasurer Sch. County, Pa.

By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:

George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah; J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenando

"For Thoughts."

A pansy on his breast she laid,
Splendid and dark with Tyrean dyes;
"Take it; 'tis like your tender eyes,
Deep as the midnight heaven," she said.

The rich rose mantling in her cheek,
Before him like the dawn she stood,
Pansing upon life's hight, subdued,
Yet triumphing, both proud and meek.

And white, as winter stars, intense
With steadfast fire, his brilliant face
Bent toward her with an eager grace,
Pale with a rapture half suspense.

"You give me then a thought, O sweet!"
He cried, and kissed the purple flower,
And bowed by love's resistless power,
Trembling he sank before her feet.

She crowned his beautiful bowed head
With one caress of her white hand;
"Rise up my flower of all the land,
For all my thoughts are yours," she said.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Practical Recipes,

CALF'S-HEAD STEW.—Take the pieces of meat from the soup pot and chop them fine, put them into a saucepan with some of the gravy and stew. Pick the brains and mix them with grated bread, pepper and salt, and work them into small cakes with the yolk of an egg; fry them, and put them into the soup after it is placed in the tureen. Put paste around the stew that is baked separately; put them in a dish, and add ketchup and a few hard-boiled eggs.

FRENCH ROLLS.—Warm one ounce fresh butter in a gill of milk, add a large tablespoonful of yeast and a little salt. Sift one pound of flour into a pan, pour in and stir well the milk, and let the dough rise in a warm place, covering it with a thick cloth. When light, knead well and form into rolls. Put these into a well-floured pan in a warm place to rise, and bake in a quick oven.

A GERMAN SWEET DISH.—Boil some chestnuts until they are soft enough to be crushed with a spoon and passed through a seive. Beat up the whites of six or eight eggs into a froth with half a pound of lump sugar that has been grated on the rind of a lemon. Pile up the chestnuts while warm in a dish, and cover them thickly with the whip just before serving them.

The Housewife.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.—A simple way of making these drops is to mix up the sugar and oil of peppermint with the whites of eggs, beating the whole well together, dropping it on white paper, and drying the drops gradually before the fire at a distance. Another way is to sift finely-powdered loaf-sugar into lemon-juice sufficient to make it of proper consistence; then, gently drying it over the fire for a few minutes, and stiring in about fifteen drops of oil of peppermint for each ounce of sugar, dropping them from the point of a knife.

INDELIBLE BLACK INK.—A German chemist gives this recipe for making an indelible black writing-fluid: Dissolve one drachm of aniline black in five drachms of strong alcohol, to which add some sixty drops of pure and strong hydrochloric acid; next add a hot solution of one and a half drachms of powdered gum-arabic in three fluid ounces of water. Writing made with this ink is indelible by chlorine, oxalic, nitric, and hydrochloric acids and caustic potassa.

TO JAPAN OLD TEA-TRAYS.—First clean them thoroughly with soap and water and a little rottenstone; then dry them by wiping and exposure at the fire. Now get some good copal varnish, mix it with some bronze powder, and apply with a brush to the denuded parts. After which set the tray in an oven at a heat of from 212 to 300 degrees until the varnish is dry. Two coats will make it equal to new.

A PIECE of red pepper the size of your finger-nail put into meat or vegetables when first beginning to cook will aid greatly in killing the unpleasant odor arising therefrom. Remember this for boiled cabbage, green beans, onions, chickens, mutton, etc.

Butter Making.

It requires both attention and experience to produce butter in the shortest time. If the cream be too warm, it froths a great deal and a thin liquid appears in the vessel, especially at high temperatures; when the cream is too cold, it froths too, but appears thick, like freshly fallen snow. In the latter case, the cream ought to be warmed, and in the former, cooled. The appearance of the butter globules also serves to indicate whether the cream is too warm or too cool. In the former case, the globules are soft and melting, in the latter, hard; in both cases a slower churning is advisable. Old cream produces butter sooner than fresh. A temperature between 70deg. and 80deg. is best in churning, and the cream should be skimmed off. Fresh air and strict cleanliness of the vessels are indispensable.

What it Costs.

If a man buys 160 acres from the Government within railroad limits the money needed to set him and a family comfortably on their feet in Nebraska or Kansas will be about $2,500, as follows:

160 acres of Government land	$400
House, 16x24	100
Barn, 24x36	300
Fencing 40 acres	320
Team $250, two Cows $70	320
Wagon $120, Plows $40	160
Furniture $100, Tools, &c., $50	150
Provisions and Clothing one year	300
Cost of travel to Nebraska	50

If he buys from the railroad company he will give more than $400 for $160 acres, but will have several years to make the payments. In the foregoing estimate the cost of breaking and planting is not included, nor many other necessary expenses.

A Goat Story.

A correspondent sends us an account of a little affair that happened in his place. It appears that there was a young woman, a fine spirited girl, engaged at a wash tub, opposite an open door. Just behind her was a young man, as is generally the case, and in the yard was an old buck that was allowed the freedom of the premises, which is not always the case we are happy to say. Well, this buck came up to the door and looked in, and the young man going close behind the young woman, pointed his finger straight to the buck, and the old fellow recognizing at once the pressing character of this mute invitation, put down his head and dashed forward, and the miserable man stepped one side and fled, and the young woman all unconscious of the arrangement, received the awful shock without warning and passed over the tub, and the air for an instant appeared to be full of slippers and wet clothes and hot water and suds. And the next minute that goat came flying out of that door at a dreadful speed, bald the whole length of his spine, and with a wild look in his eye. And for an hour afterward he stood back of the barn, scratching his chin, and trying to recall all the circumstances in the unfortunate affair.—*Danbury News.*

FRAUDULENT BIDS AND SALES AT AUCTION.—There is a bill now before the Assembly at Albany, already reported upon favorably by the Judiciary Committee, which might perhaps be made more comprehensive than it is with advantage to the morals and the welfare of the community. It forbids the making of "false, fraudulent or fictitious bids with intent to defraud" a purchaser or any other person bidding at an auction-sale, under a penalty of $250 for each offence. The prohibition, however, extends only to auction-sales of real estate, stocks or bonds, perhaps because the transactions being large, fictitious and false bidding is more often resorted to in such sales than in anything else.

A Western Methodist minister has withdrawn from his church on account of "domestic jangles."

PANSY'S LOVER.

Pansy was our youngest. There was no special merit in that, and, of itself, it was no reason why she should be the pet of the family. But she was also the prettiest. Nobody ever denied that there was beauty in the Tremaines and the Gordons. Mamma had been a very rose among girls in her day, and at fifty Judge Tremaine was a stately, handsome gentleman, whom all women admired and fell in love with much oftener than would have been convenient under other circumstances.

Why all this hereditary beauty perversely concentrated itself in Pansy, I don't know. I suppose it was only a part of the total depravity of things in general. At any rate, Pansy *was* lovely, and we all adored her.

The pretty creature knew it before she could speak plain, and graciously allowed herself to be set up on a throne, and worshiped by a troop of loving subjects.

When she grew to womanhood, and all the young gentlemen we knew fell into an orderly procession, and followed her up and down to do her homage, it was quite a matter of course; but when one of them actually had the audacity to propose, our indignation and amazement were equal.

"The wretch!" cried Delia.

"How dare he?" sobbed Sue, in a rage.

"He—he isn't a wretch! And why shouldn't he dare?" cried Pansy.

"What?"

"Good heavens!"

"The child is angry, as true as you live!" said Sue, in a maze of slow incredulity.

Angry? Pansy's checks were as scarlet as pomegranates, her lovely eyes swam in tears, and when she could brush them wildly away, an outraged soul looked forth upon the amazed group.

"Why shouldn't a man want to marry a girl, and why shouldn't he ask her? Do you suppose I'm never going to be married?" and with this the sheet-lightnings of her eyes were drowned out by a passionate rain of tears.

We were all of us on our knees in an instant—the rest metaphorically, I literally.

"Don't, dear, don't! It was only that we grudged you to anybody, darling. That's all."

"As if grandma should long for the brightest of the Pleiads to do her knitting by! Such presumption!" cried Delia, who was the poet of the family.

Mamma leaned back in her rocking-chair, and wiped her eyes disconsolately.

"Do you mean, Pansy, that you would go away from us all with this young Vandermeyer?" she said, in a pathetic voice.

But Pansy was not in a pathetic mood just then. The queen had come to her own, and the little heart was full of a sweet triumph.

"Oh, no, mamma, not with him. I don't like *him;* but there's somebody else," and the delicious blushes chased each other across the fair flower of a face.

"She says there's somebody else," echoed Delia, appealing to me.

"Pansy," said Sue, severely, "do you mean to say that somebody else has been proposing to you?

Pansy kindled again.

"Oh, Sue, be quiet! As if *she* was to blame. Who is it, dear? Won't you tell your own Kittykins?"

Pansy resisted. Not even the absurd name which she had dubbed me in her babyhood unsealed her confidence.

Mamma wept softly. I implored, Delia was tragic, Sue assumed the *role* of outraged friendship. Pansy held out ten minutes. Then she surrendered at discretion.

"If you must know—but you needn't blame him—it is Tom Gordon. There! and she fled from the room.

"Tom Gordon!"

We looked at each other blankly.

"*Et tu, Brute!*" said Delia, raisng her eyes to the ceiling.

There was where it hurt. Tom Gordon was our pet cousin, who had come and gone among us all these years in the sweetest fashion of brotherly intimacy. And now he could do us this wrong.

"After all," sighed mamma, "I suppose the child must be married some time."

We pondered over the sorrowful fact in silence—we girls. But mamma was apt to think aloud.

"I suppose it might as well be Tom as any one," she added. Then, after a pause, "I always thought he might marry one of you, but I never thought 'twould be Pansy."

"Of course it would be Pansy," spoke up Sue, sharply, and then she turned, and went swiftly out of the room.

Dear Sue! She was twenty-five, and the prince had not yet come to wake her out of the dream of maidenhood. It was rather hard. Papa was not rich; we had not been brought up to any profession; it was weary work, this ignoble waiting, and Sue had a high spirit. Does anybody know any more such households of girls, who wait and wait, and see the swift years go by—the cruel years which steal away bloom, and eauty, and youth, and leave them only the ashes of disappointment?

But that is not the point. I am telling Pansy's story.

We all cried a little, more or less, in secret, and then we all accepted Tom Gordon as our future brother, and next Christmas, Tom came down, elate and eager, all his bright, brave young manhood irradiated with this new sweet hope. Work? Wouldn't he work? Anything to win Pansy. He was in the law, creeping up slowly into a lucrative practice; but, oh, he would be patient, so patient, if Pansy would wait for him. And Pansy smiled and looked distractingly lovely, and we all agreed that Tom would have been incredibly stupid not to have fallen in love with her.

But we asked this question at first only with doubtful, sorrowful eyes, and afterward with hesitating lips—did Pansy love Tom? Did she love him as the woman should love the man whom she chooses out of all the world, as our good Tom Gordon deserved to be loved?

Tom, dear fellow, had, I think, some struggling doubts. I have seen him look at Pansy with such longing, hungry eyes, that my heart ached for him. But, whatever his doubts, he said nothing, and we all kept the same painful silence.

The golden Autumn passed, and the white, silent Winter came on.

Rexford began its usual career of mild dissipation. A few little initiatory parties, and then Mrs. Moneybags fairly inaugurated the campaign with a grand ball.

The Moneybags lived in a magnificent house in the most aristocratic quarter of the town. They had no family, but a large account at the banker's, and an immense admiration for blue blood. Now, poor papa had ever so much blue blood in his veins, but no account at all at the banker's; so Mrs. Moneybags, besides sending cards, came over herself to invite us, and because of the blue blood she was obsequious, and because of the banker's she was patronizing.

"I want *all* your girls to come, dear Mrs. Tremaine—*all!*"—and she looked around upon the alarmingly large family-group with a pitying smile, adding "Poor things, it will be such a chance for them."

Mamma returned the smile very faintly, and we bowed our visitor out, with hearts very full of indignation.

"I shan't go, for one!" cried Sue, angrily, and then by chance glanced at Pansy. The girl's face was absolutely radiant.

"It will be so splendid," she murmured, under her breath.

The end was, that all went, Sue included; and it was splendid. Mrs. Moneybags had had sense enough to put the arrangements into the hands of decorative artists from town, and the effect was superb. The good woman's face shone with complacency. But her great attraction, which quite overrun her simple heart with pride, were half a dozen New York guests—a faded belle, a gay widow, and two or three gentlemen. Respect for Mr. Moneybags had, perhaps, brought them all the way up to Rexford. They were the observed of all observers. Miss Axminster must have felt her early triumphs renewed—until Pansy appeared.

She had come late, with papa, and the picture she was when she entered the room, in her shimmering white garments, I shall never forget.

A low exclamation of delight and surprise broke from some one near me.

"Good heavens! what a vision of loveliness!"

I half turned; it was one of the strangers who spoke, a *distingue*, stylish-looking young man, who had set all the young ladies hearts in a flutter when, twenty minutes before he had made his *entree*. Handsome he certainly was. Why did I shrink and shiver a little when presently I saw him lead Pansy out upon the floor, and watched his fine dark eyes fairly scintillate with admiration?

Why need I linger over the tale? It was the old, old story.

Mr. Kennan called, was gentlemanly and delightful; won mamma by his graceful deference, and papa by the display of keen business-like qualities. Pansy sat almost silent, the sweet color flickering in and out of her cheeks. But when he was gone, and they all broke out into praises of him, steady crimson settled there, and burned like a rose.

Mr. Kennan came again. He lingered two weeks in Rexford. By the end of that time the *denouement* came.

He proposed for Pansy, declared his passionate love for her, and when papa demurred demanded that she be sent for. The child came, weeping like a culprit, accusing herself of treachery toward Tom. But not all her tears, all her remorse, could hide the fact that this man had won her heart.

"I thought I loved Tom—poor Tom," she faltered. "But I did not know what love was."

An utter dismay fell upon us all when this tragic *denouement* of Tom Gordon's pretty romance became known to us. Many a long, tearful consultation we had, but the hard, painful facts could not be changed.

Pansy herself was firm as a martyr.

"I'll marry Tom if you say so," she said with a great sob, "But I love Max."

Of course, then, it was all over. Papa had a theory—a curiously sentimental theory for a grave lawyer of fifty—that girls should marry for love, and mamma had never thought Tom's impecuniosity was quite what her darling observed. Mr. Kennan saw his advantage, and pursued his suit. It was decided that Tom should be written to. But who would break this bitter news?

Pansy came winding her soft arms around my neck.

"He loves you better than any of them," she said softly.

I broke away from her angrily.

"And you would make him hate me!" I cried.

But who can resist fate? If a hateful thing was to be done, I somehow always got thrust into the breach.

I wrote the letter to Tom. I dare say it was cold and hard, for my heart ached for him almost to breaking, and the very intensity of my feelings chilled my words.

Three wretched days passed, and then the answer came—a few calm, strong words; but the good, tender heart struggled through them. We knew what his love for Pansy was, he said. If it could serve her best by giving her up—why, then, he gave her up.

Pansy cried a little. But love is selfish. Max Kennan came, happy and triumphant; and Pansy smiled and danced again, and nobody could resist the infection of her fresh, girlish joy.

No more from Tom Gordon; only, we heard incidentally that he was working hard, and sure to distinguish himself; later, that he had gone to Europe on some law business.

I think Pansy scarcely noticed this news. Max had urged a speedy marriage, and we were all frantically busy on the trousseau.

But one day Sue, looking up from the bit of dainty muslin in her hands, said, gravely:

"Kitty, did you ever think that all our petting had made Pansy a little—just a little—selfish?"

I smiled, with tears in my eyes. Dear, generous Sue! Who so slow to accuse others as those who are themselves the salt of the earth?

The bridal-day came on space. The preparations were splendid. Max lived like a prince, and it seemed as if he thought nothing too good for Pansy.

It irked us to rest under the obligation of so many magnificent presents, and we all declared we'd rather live on bread and water for a year after the marriage than to do so.

Papa was quite of the same mind, and so he diminished his modest fortune to buy us finery, and decorate the house for the wedding.

Max was to be busy in town till the last minute, only coming up to lunch with us the day before.

We were all ready then, and Pansy was in a flutter of excitement.

When the noon came she tripped down to the station to meet him.

We had all gathered in the dining-room fifteen minutes afterward, when she came in with a face whiter than death, and trembling from head to foot.

She had a slip of paper in her hand, which somebody took from her just as she dropped fainting on the floor.

It was a telegram. Two brief, bewildering sentences.

"The wedding must be postponed. Countermand the invitations, and wait for my explanation."

Papa went straight to town by the next train. Pansy shut herself up away from us. We huddled together, a miserable group, all the afternoon.

At dark the awful suspense was broken by the still more awful truth.

Max Kennan was a defaulter, and had from the city. The papers rang with it, for the amount was almost fabulous, and the position of the culprit a very high one.

Papa came walking slowly up from the station, a new weight of years upon him.

"Tell her gently," he sobbed when he had related the shameful story.

Pansy heard, her white face scarcely changing.

"Then he loves *me!*" she suddenly exclaimed at the end.

"But he has disgraced himself and us all, and you must never think of him again!" cried Sue.

Pansy did not hear her. A smile flashed across her face.

"He hasn't deserted me!" she cried, and then broke into a tempest of sobs.

She cried a long, long, time in mamma's arms, and then said, weakly, that she would go up-stairs, and would wh be good enough not to disturb her again that night.

We sat together till late, going over the wretched facts. When at last we retired, I was strangely nervous. I longed to go to Pansy, but dared not. Once I fancied I heard a slight noise under her window, then a confused murmur of voices. I opened my window, which looked from the same wall. All was white, silent, and moonlit. Perhaps the ripening peaches had tempted some pilfering boys.

The air was dewy and fresh. I closed the window quickly, and went to bed, and the rest of the night passed in confused dreams.

With the early daylight I awoke, came to an instant comprehension of the blow which had fallen upon us, and rising hastily, went with light steps to Pansy's room.

There I stopped short, in fright and amazement, and involuntarily cried out. The room was empty, the window open upon a little balcony, and a glove, dropped just outside, showed the way she went.

Not a word, not even a short note.

None of us will ever forget that day. Toward night came a letter, mailed from New York. We must forgive her, she said. She had been married to Max, and before we read the words should be on the ocean.

Nowhere did the brief letter show any adequate sense of the wrong she was doing us all.

Well, all life's woes are lived over, somehow. It aged papa a good deal, and mamma's roses never came back.

But in a year we were peacefully happy, seldom speaking of Pansy, and then as if we had lost her by death.

Tom Gordon returned, and came to see us. He was changed—graver, sterner, a little of the old boyish bonhomie gone.

Thinking so one day as I watched him, my eyes suddenly filled with tears.

"What is it, Kitty?"

"The old wrong," I whispered.

He came to me suddenly, and took me in his arms.

"Will you make it up to me, Kitty? That is what I came here to ask."

His voice trembled with tender passion, and then I knew how long and dearly I had loved him.

And Pansy? She came to see us once at Geneva, when Tom and I were around—a little faded and worn, but beautiful and fascinating still. She had made her choice. Whether she was happy in it, God knows.

They lived a romantic life, from one European capital to another.

Everywhere the story would finally crop out, and then came shrugs and sights that drove them away. And so I fancy that though he had plenty of money, Max Kennan found that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Grain Sacks and Jute.

The address delivered by the President of the State Agricultural Society at the annual meeting, touches, among other items of interest, that of the cost of grain sacks to the farmers of this State. The expenditure for this item alone is set down at $2,150,000. These sacks are made of jute imported from India, and worked up in Scotland. The opinion is expressed that the rich bottom lands, especially in the southern portion of the State, where irrigation is practised, will produce jute equal in quality and quantity to that of India.

Besides the uses of this material for grain sacks, it is incorporated into more costly fabrics, while the coarser parts and refuse, known as jute butts, are eagerly bought up for paper stock. According to Mr. Reed's estimate, it required last year 2,732,222 bushels of wheat, or one-eleventh of the entire crop, to pay for the sacks. There ought to be capital and enterprise enough in California to master this business. The importer of the raw material makes one profit, the manufacturer another, and the importer a third one.

We have taken hold of sugar production in earnest, and are making commendable headway. There is a ludicrous side to the fact that we cannot furnish sacks of the coarsest material for the wheat and wool which must be sent to the market.

We have made very little progress in the matter of producing textile material. Flax production increases slowly, if at all, although for years high prices have been offered for the seed. Little or nothing has been done in hemp, which has long been one of the most profitable crops raised in Kentucky, Missouri and other of the Middle States. A few persevering men are doing their best for cotton culture in San Joaquin Valley, and with every prospect of success. The two and a half millions of dollars required for grain sacks ought to send some pioneer into the field for jute.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

The Great Battles.

An article in the last number of the *Militair Wochenblatt* on the great battles—Koniggratz, Gravelotte, and Sedan—contains some interesting details regarding the relative positions and tactics of the armies engaged. Gravelotte was purely an infantry and artillery fight. At Koniggratz, on the contrary, the cavalry of both armies engaged in frequent smaller or larger conflicts, especially towards the end of the battle. At Sedan, again, the French cavalry only attacked *en masse*, and were invariably driven back by the German infantry. The handling of the artillery showed a great advance at Gravelotte and Sedan, compared with Koniggratz. While in the artillery combats of the centre on the 3d of July, 1866, there is no trace of any uniform plan on the part of the general in command, at Gravelotte and Sedan the artillery was splendidly handled. After none of the three battles was there a protracted pursuit. The numbers engaged at Koniggratz were much larger than at either of the other two battles. The Prussians mustered 215,000 men, as against 220,000 Austrians and Saxons, whereas at Gravelotte there were only 120,000 French against 200,000 Germans, and at Sedan 130,000 French against 200,000 Germans also. Koniggratz was, in point of numbers, the greatest battle of the century, as there were 30,000 more men present than at Leipzig. The losses in killed and wounded at Koniggratz were 30,000 Austrians and Saxons, as compared with 10,000 Prussians, or a total of 40,000 men. At Gravelotte there were 11,000 French and 20,000 Germans killed and wounded, or 34,000 men in all; while at Sedan the total loss was 24,000, namely, 14,000 French and 10,000 Germans. Thus Koniggratz also shows the largest number of killed and wounded—much larger than we find in the greatest engagements of the war of 1870-71.

Woman Suffrage in Maine.

The convention just held at Augusta to form a State Woman Suffrage Convention surprised even the friends of this movement by the large attendance and great interest shown. It is very evident that the question is exercising the public mind and has gained strength to an extent that most persons are slow to admit. It is significant that it has already passed from the stage of jest and ridicule to that of respectful consideration and candid argument; and when a question like this has reached such a position it cannot long be kept out of the political field. Indeed, when such papers as the Portland *Press* and Belfast *Journal*—representing both political parties—take strong ground in favor of the movement, it is evident the question is likely soon to become a practical one.

One of the objects of the convention at Augusta was to present the subject to the Legislature, and particularly to the Judiciary Committee of that body, who have before them a resolve submitting to the people an amendment of our State Constitution, striking out the word "male" from Article 3, relating to the qualifications of electors. The adoption of such an amendment would extend the right of suffrage to women who are qualified to exercise such right in other respects. In order to submit the question to the people, a two-third vote of each branch of the Legislature would be required. As there are many members opposed, or at least not committed, to woman suffrage, who would vote to submit the question to the people on the ground that many citizens desire the opportunity to test the popular judgment on the question, there is a bare possibility that the resolve may be reported and receive the requisite vote to bring it before the people next September.—*Lewistown Journal.*

Home Influence.

Rev. Dr. Cuyler talks in this wise:—If the father generally talks money, money, money at home, he generally rears a family in worship of the almighty dollar. If he talks mainly horses, games and races, he breeds a batch of sportsmen. If fashion is the family altar, then the children are offered up as victims upon the altar. If a man makes his own fireside attractive, he may reasonably hope to anchor his own children around it. My neighbor Q——— makes himself the constant evening companion of his boys. The result is that his boys are never found in bad places. But if the father hears the clock strike eleven in his clubhouse or the playhouse, he need not be surprised if his boys hear it strike twelve in the gaming room or the drinking saloon. If he puts the bottle on his own table, he need not wonder if a drunken son staggers in, by-and-by, at his front door. When the best friend that childhood and youth have becomes their foe, the homes become the 'starting post' for moral ruin.

What a glorious thing it would be if all women were rich. Now there is that rich Ohio woman who cheerfully pays her little $50 fine every time she feels like beating the unfortunate man she calls husband.

An Uneasy King.

When, in December, 1870, the crown of Spain was presented to Amadeus, at Florence, the pleased young man remarked: "I have before me a smooth, and I hope happy, course to pursue." Alas for the vanity of human hopes! Prim, who presented the name of Amadeus to the Spanish Cortes as a candidate, was shot in his carriage the day before the new King arrived, and died the day that he landed. Amadeus arrived in Madrid in January, 1871, and forthwith assumed the duties of King, since which time he has found anything but smoothness in his path, while he has been a shining mark for the conspirators, who have used his royal body as a target for their irregularly aimed bullets. Spain was no easy country to pacify. Isabella had been driven out in 1868, and in June, 1870, she wrote her formal abdication in favor of her son, Prince Alfonzo. Immediately after this, the crown was tendered to Leopold, of Hohenzollern, whose pretentions Louis Napoleon disputed, and on account of which the Franco-German war, with all its disasters, was waged. Meantime and all the time, there has been a perpetual Carlist conspiracy either smouldering in the embers or bursting into full blaze. Amadeus has had a steady insurrection on his hands, Cuba has been in a ferment, and altogether things have gone quite awry. Two weeks ago a Prince was born to the royal pair. The cities were jubilant. The North country was not. In fact, the Carlists manifested their sense of the gravity of the situation by breaking out into hostilities. The immediate cause of the present disposition of Amadeus to resign is the persistence of the Ministry and the Cortes in keeping Don Hilfalgo in high office. The King has not been able to keep a Ministry together for any length of time, nor has he been on good terms with the Cortes. In his New Year speech to the deputation of Parliament, the King expressed very strong anti-slavery sentiments in regard to Porto Rico. He is far in advance of the Cortes and the Ministry on this subject. They mean to promise only and to daily and delay. He is earnest in behalf of Emancipation. It appears now as if Amadeus could do no better than to abdicate the throne. Should he do so, a Regent will doubtless be elected, and Spain will cast about for another sovereign. There are many monarchs and aspirants out of business in Europe now, among whom a suitable occupant for the throne ought to be found. But no Bourbon or Carlist will do, and the Republic may yet be proclaimed and set up.

How to Cure a Cold.

One of our citizens who has been troubled with a severe cold on the lungs, effected his recovery in the following simple manner: He boiled a little boneset and hoarhound together, and drank freely of the tea before going to bed. The next day he took five pills, put one kind of plaster on his breast, another under his arms, and still another on his back. Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all three off with an oyster knife in the afternoon, and slapped on a mustard paste instead. His mother put some onion *drafts* to his feet and gave him a lump of tar to swallow. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet and went to bed. Next morning, another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil, and gave him a dose of it in a quill, and an aunt arrived about the same time from Bethel, with a bundle of sweet fern which she made into tea, and gave him every half hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts. After dinner his wife, who had been a fine old lady, of great experience in doctoring, on Franklin street, gave him two pills of her make about the size of an English walnut and of a similar shape, and two tablespoonfuls of home-made balsam to keep them down. Then he took a half pint of hot rum at the suggestion of an old sea captain in the next house, and steamed his legs with an alcohol bath. At this crisis two of the neighbors arrived, who saw at once that his blood was out of order, and gave him a half gallon of spearmint tea, and a big dose of castor oil. Before going to bed he took eight of a new kind of pill, wrapped about his neck a flannel soaked in hot vinegar and salt, and had feathers burnt upon a shovel in his room. He is now thoroughly cured, and full of gratitude. We advise our readers to cut this out and keep it where it can be readily found when danger threatens.—*Danbury News.*

The "Fire-Bugs."

Incendiarism has been so abundant of late in Brooklyn that the authorities, placed on the alert, have succeeded in capturing three recognized "fire-bugs," named Smith, Small, and Dowd. Ten distinct conflagrations are said to have been traced to the activity of these creatures, each accusing the other of enacting the "heavy villain" in the several fiery performances. Their avowed object was plunder, it seems; for when a building was well ablaze in consequence of their exertions, they made it a point, after first absconding, to return to it and conspicuously assist the firemen in extinguishing the flames. This gave them opportunities to steal, and, at the same time, diverted from them all suspicion of being concerned in the arson. The Brooklyn police have a habit of confining supposed confederates in adjacent cells, and then listening to their dialogues—probably after informing each that his late companion in crime is in the contiguous room, but must not be spoken to! This ruse inevitably leads to inter-communications, each prisoner imploring the other not to "peach," and revealing enough to enable the officers of the law to grasp the facts, and sometimes additional culprits. In this manner these fire-bugs are represented to have seriously enlightened the police in regard to a number of fires, the extent of the plundering thereat, and so on. Incendiarism is being reduced to a science, it appears. It is becoming, like murder, one of the fine arts—by no means one of those "lost arts" upon the subject of which Mr. Wendell Phillips lectures so often and so interestingly.

A Startling Statement.

Dr. Carroll, of Staten Island, who has given much study to the causes of disease in the city, and written much upon the subject, puts down 12,000 deaths in one year in the city by preventable diseases or those of the zymotic class, through poisons introduced into the system from without. Computing the smallest number of recoveries for every death during the past year, there must have occurred in New York, at the lowest estimate, more than 32,000 cases of serious sickness due to defective drainage alone. The deleterious emanations from such sources serve both as vehicles for specific poisons, and, by their debilitating influence, render persons exposed to them more liable to succumb to other ailments, the danger finding equal footing in the Murray Hill homes as in the pauper homes of Baxter street.

HUNG BY A GOLDEN CHAIN.—A somewhat remarkable circumstance occurred in West Nashville the other day. A gentleman before retiring for the night, took the precaution to place his gold watch and chain under his pillow, that it might not be stolen without his being awakened. To his surprise, he woke up the following morning to find that it had unaccountably been spirited away. He remembered having heard his servant making a fire, and came to the conclusion that no one else could have taken it. He called the servant in and made inquiries about it. The servant denied having seen it. This did not satisfy the owner, but the servant was, nevertheless, allowed to depart. His employer now instituted a thorough search. After looking everywhere about the room, he found the watch forced half way into a rat hole. He pulled it out, and to his great consternation found a rat at the end of the golden chain, in which it had become entangled and been hanged by the neck until dead.

A literary gentleman who has traveled over the whole world says that the ladies of the royal family of Russia cannot be matched for personal beauty.

Investment Bonds.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company now has in full operation, with regular daily trains, 321 miles of road, a distance of nearly 200 miles more is stricted. The Minnesota Section, immediately on its completion, entered upon a satisfactory business, including local trafic and the large carrying-trade of the Northwestern British Settlements and the Hudson Bay Company. The recently completed section of sixty-five miles, on the Pacific Coast, at once commands a profitable business between Puget Sound and the Columbia River, heretofore done by coastwise steamers. On the opening of spring, with more than 500 miles of Road in regular operation, the Company will control the extensive and productive trade of the Upper Missouri, much of Montana and the Northwest. The earnings of the Road for 1873 will be large.

Arrangements for pushing construction vigorously the present year are progressing satisfactorily.

Of the nearly Ten Million acres of land accruing to the Company in connection with the portion of Road now virtually constructed, some Two Million acres, of excellent average quality, are in market and their sale and settlement progressing. The average price thus far realized is $5.66 per acre—which is at the rate of more than $100,000 per mile of road for the whole grant.

The Company has already begun the process of redeeming and canceling its First Mortgage Gold Bonds, as they are now being received at 1.10 in payment and exchange for the Company's lands.

With these accomplished results and most favorable prospects, the Company is now selling its First Mortgage 7-30 Bonds for the purpose of completing its line of Road. We recommend them as a well secured and unusually profitable investment. They have the following elements of strength and safety: They are a First Mortgage on the Road, its Right of way, Telegraph lines, Equipments and Franchises, and a first lien on its Net Earnings. In addition to this usually sufficient security there is pledged for the payment of principal and interest, a Land Grant of 12,800 acres per mile of road through the States, and 25,600 through the Territories. The rate of interest (seven and three-tenths per cent. gold) is equal now to about 8¼ currency. *Gold checks for the semi-annual interest on the Registered Bonds are mailed to the Post Office address of the owner.*

All marketable securities are received in exchange on most favorable terms. For Sale by Banks and Bankers generally.

JAY COOKE & Co.
Financial Agents Northern P. R. R. Co.

A statement is going the rounds of the press that the foul air of a room can be thoroughly purified by setting therein a pail of cold water. That water absorbs some of the noxious gasses is true, but the only way to purify the air of a room is to let the external air in, and provide for the exit of the foul air. Practically, an aperture in the external wall, near the ceiling, and an open fire-place or Franklin stove, are the best methods of ventilating our apartments.

An Iowa boy, who killed his father has got off with fifteen years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. Doubtless the Best Cough Medicine in the World.—*Com.*

The Cold Weather—Remedy for Colds.

The unprecedented cold weather of the past month has affected almost every one. We suggest to all suffering from colds to supply themselves with Allen's Lung Balsam. It is unquestionably the best remedy in the market—infinitely superior to Ayer's and Jayne's preparations.—*Jowa Columbus Mis. Democrat, February 1st, 1873.*

A CARPENTER writes to the AMERICAN BUILDER as follows:—"I struck out for myself last year and cleared nearly $3,000, using the plans and details in your magazine, which were better than an architect. Count me a subscriber for life." Our subscribers can get the BUILDER on trial, four months, by enclosing $1 to Chas. D. Lakey, Publisher, 23 Murray Street New York.

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Address, THE SUN, New York City.

A TRUE BALSAM.—DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY is truely a balsam. It contains the balsamic principle of the Wild Cherry, the balsamic properties of tar and of pine. Its ingredients are all balsamic. Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Bronchitis, and Consumption speedily disappear under its balsamic influence.—*Com.*

NEGLECTED COUGHS AND COLDS.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," if neglected often works upon the Lungs.—*Com.*

WE UNDERSTAND that the whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the towns around us; but that no cases have proved fatal. Some families use nothing but *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. Our Doctor, however, says a little spruce, to produce vomiting, would be an advantage.

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

THERE are more than one thousand different kinds of pills in the United States. Some of them are worthless and injurious, others are good and beneficial. Old Dr. Parsons has invented the best anti-bilious pill we ever saw or heard of. They are now sold under the name of *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

THE ROUGHNESS of the skin caused by the cold winds, is easily cured, by using "The Queen's Toilet," for the Complexion.

SOME OF OUR READERS may not remember that Jno. Milton is the author of the oft-quoted line "Of lingering sweetness long drawn out," but they will all remember that the Elmwood Cellar can be bought at any furnishing store.

ELAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give immediate relief to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com.*

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers of the cod only by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the oils in Market.—*Com.*

An Easy Way to Health.

The appetite is generally keener in winter than in summer, but the same low temperature which begets an increased desire for food is apt to decrease the debility of the stomach to digest it. The most aggravated cases of acute dyspepsia occur at this season; and the best, in fact, the only way, to control and cure them, is to stimulate and tone the stomach and invigorate and regulate the secretive and discharging organs. To do this promptly, safely and thoroughly (without involving any change in the ordinary habits of the invalid,) a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will be necessary. In order to accomplish a radical cure of indigestion, it is not enough to influence the organs of digestion. The liver, the intestines the circulation, every organ and every secretion concerned in the work of assimilating the food and in carrying off the waste matter of the system, must be brought into a natural condition. Upon all these portions of the living machinery, the great vegetable medicine, which stands at the head of all modern restoratives, acts powerfully and beneficially. The feeble should take at least one dose daily at all seasons of the year; and it may be taken with great benefit twice a day by all who are predisposed to dyspepsia, biliousness or nervous attacks. Ladies will find it a very present help in the latter class of complaints, and indeed in all the ailments incident to the sex.

The Plague of Locusts.

Algeria has reason to complain of a swarm of locusts which recently descended upon Agra, and, covering the surface of the earth, of the trees, and of every particle of veg